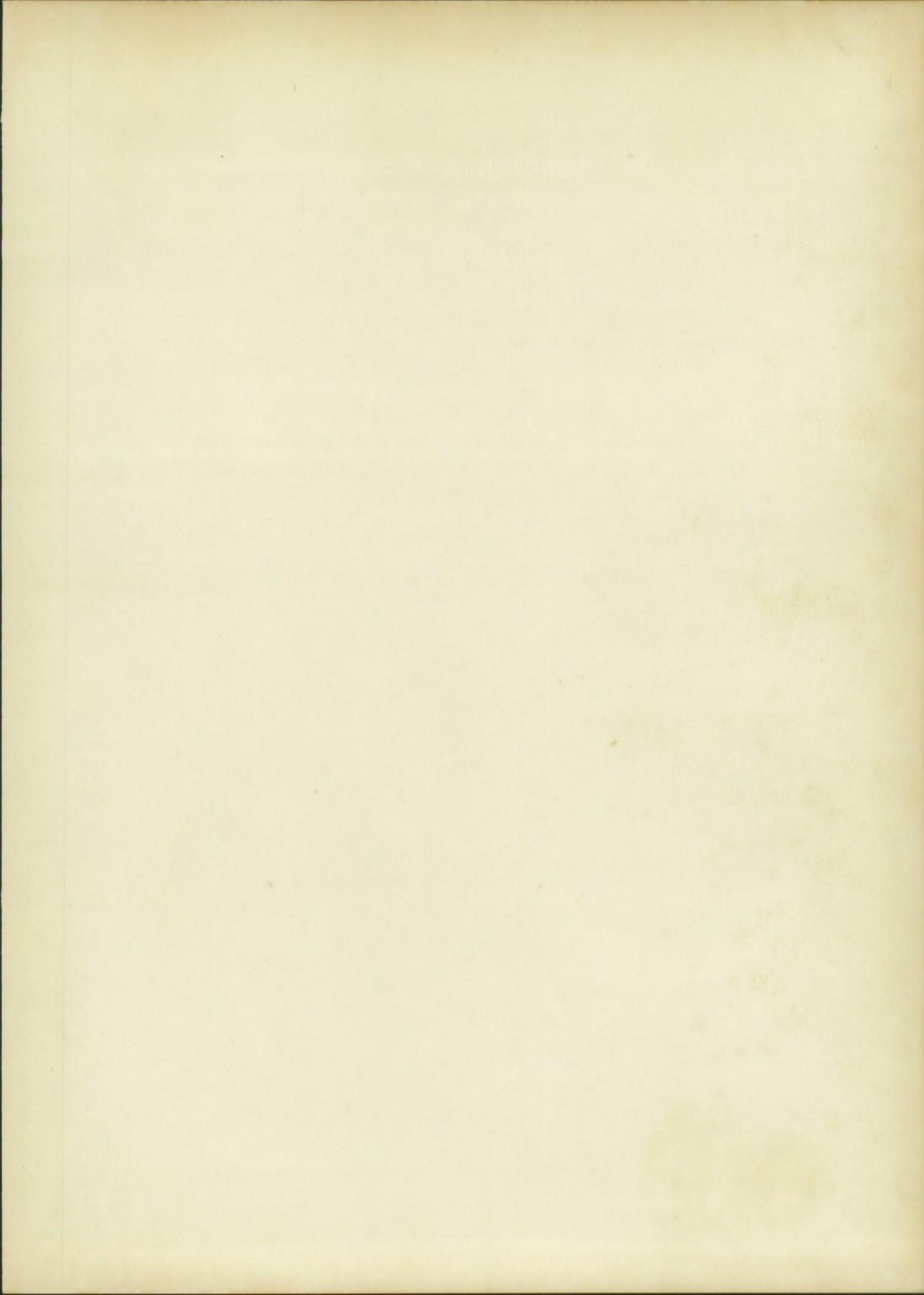
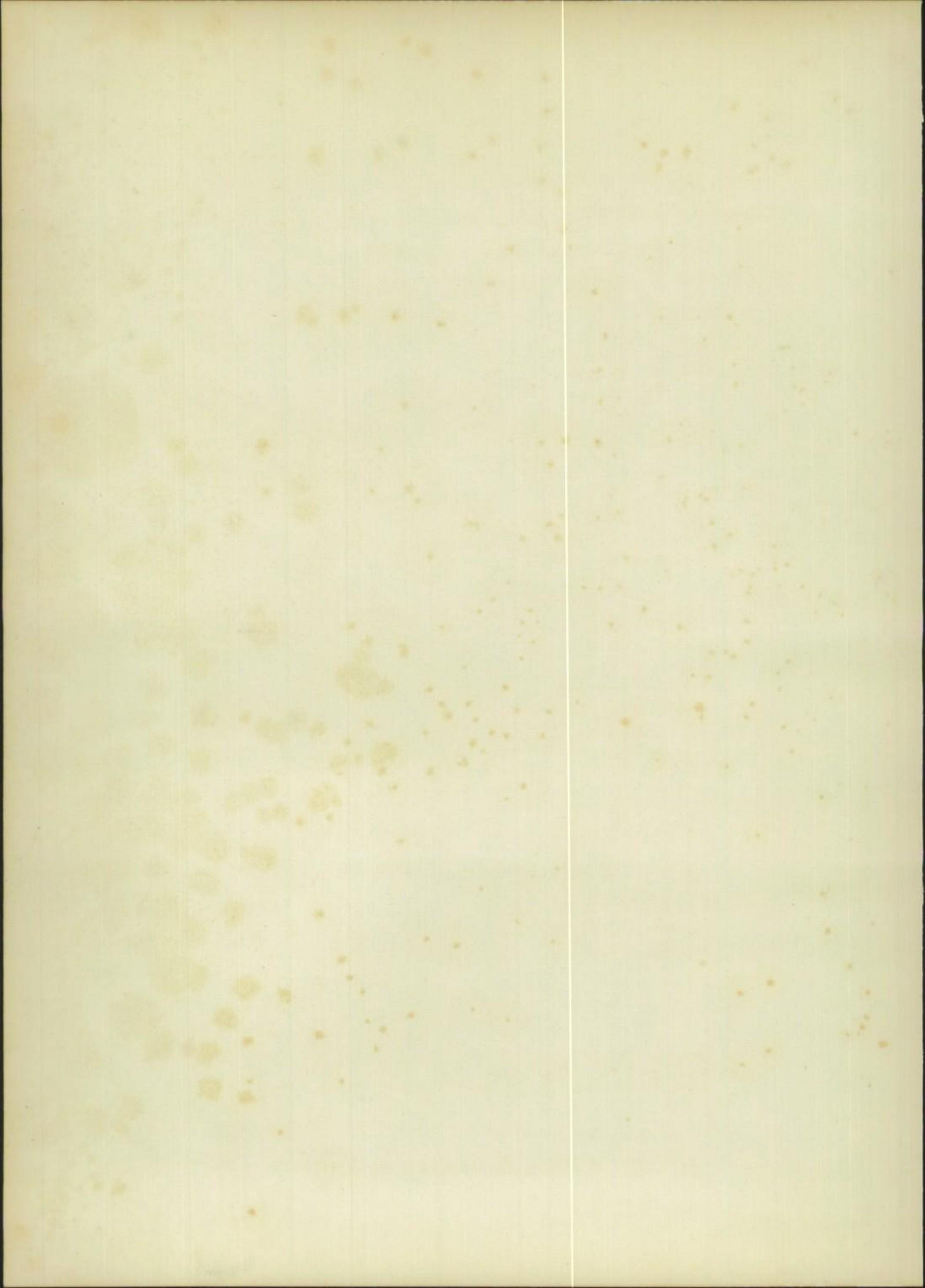




1963

Name







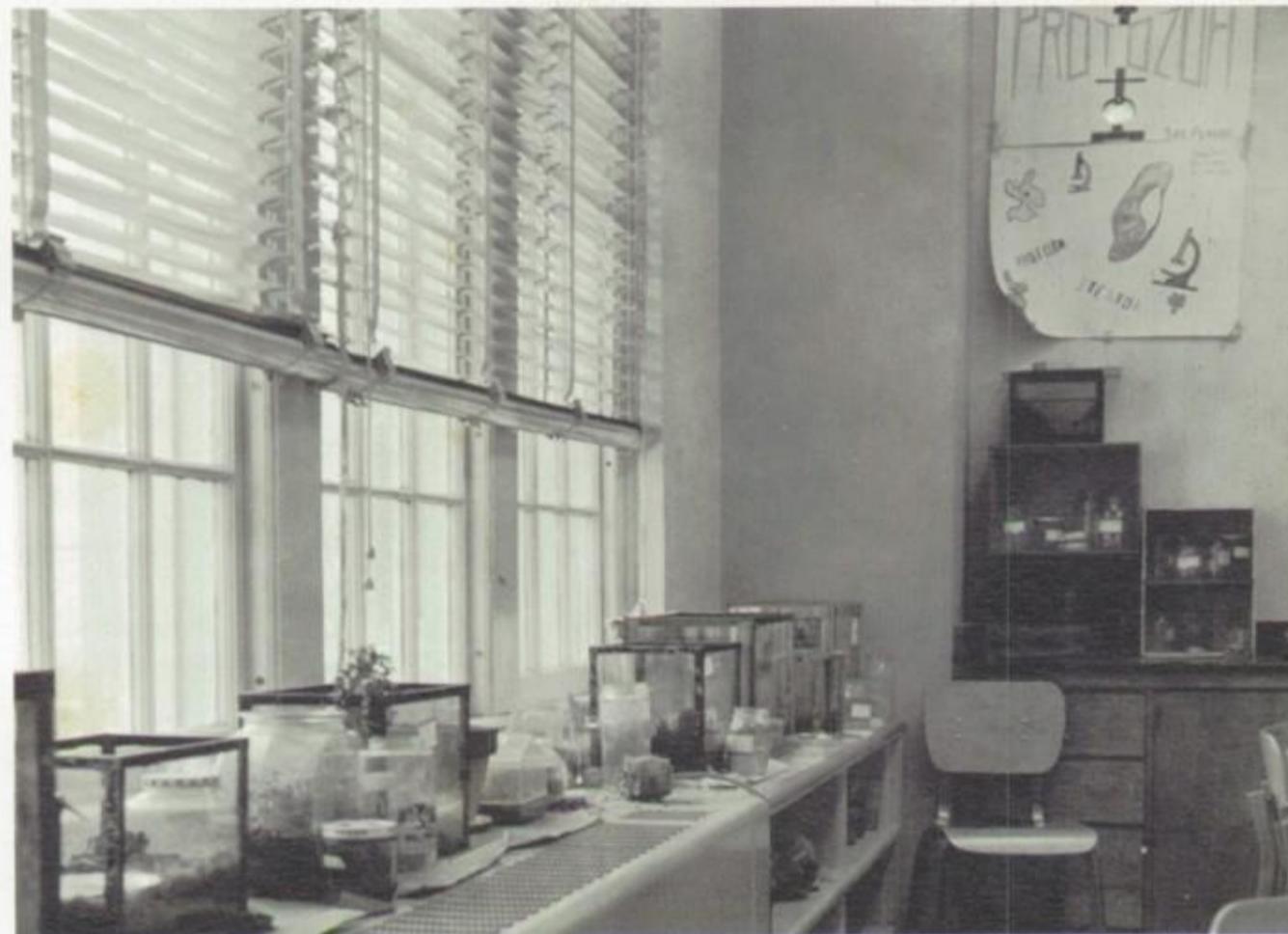
BRONCO '63

BRONXVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

BRONXVILLE, NEW YORK



DR. EARL GOODEY



DEDICATION

To one who has been both a good friend and brilliant instructor,
Dr. Earl Goudey, we, the class of 1963, proudly dedicate our Yearbook.



DR. BRAUN
Superintendent of Schools



MR. HEMPSTEAD
Assistant to the Superintendent

Our school was founded upon the fundamental principle that each individual student should have the opportunity to grow and develop to his greatest potential — intellectually, physically, emotionally and socially.

The curriculum, activities and excellent faculty combine to challenge the curiosity and creative thoughtfulness of students so that they will be prepared to meet their individual responsibilities upon completing high school.

The knowledge you have developed, the traditions you have shared, the friendships you have made, and the pleasant moments you have enjoyed are reflected in the many memories portrayed in this, your Yearbook.

Louis W. Braun

The purpose of a school is to further learning. In Bronxville High School most learnings are, and should be, in academic areas. But I believe a well-balanced school should provide rich opportunity for many other learning experiences. It is in the realm of these other learning experiences that student activities can contribute so much of value.

Your Yearbook is a record of these activities in your school. Thus it makes an excellent contribution to the program of the school.

Frank Misner



DR. MISNER
Principal



MR. MANDERS
Assistant Principal



MRS. ALPERIN
"You can just imagine what's
in those files . . ."



MR. BLOCK
"Mr. Shostak gets ten years!"



MISS BOICE
"I like my third period class
best!"



MISS BABCOCK
"It's a cavorting beasty!"

FACULTY AND



MRS. BEISEL
"You're not Napoleon!"



MISS BONGARD
"Would you like to see my
horse?"



DR. BOSWORTH
"Cough!"



MR. BENEDICT
"Put that cannonball back!"



MISS BRICKELL
"Here's the Kleenex; have a
good cry."



MRS. BROWN
"... and 5c extra for
the worm."

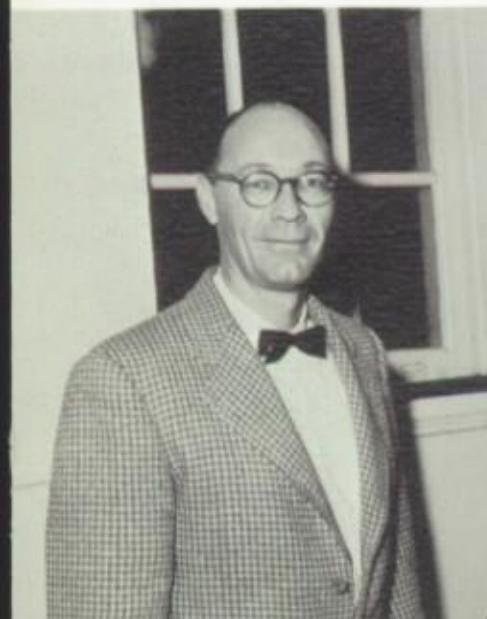


MR. CLARKE
"Limpie la cubierta."



MRS. COCHRAN
"Well, girls, it happens this
way . . ."

ADMINISTRATION



MR. BRYANT
"Don't be a litter-bug!"



MRS. CLARK
"Dr. Bosworth has all the
fun."



MISS COPELAND
"You were rejected?"



MISS DAVIES
"I don't care if you're Rocke-
feller, we *don't* cash checks."



MISS DAY
"Break a leg!"



MRS. FORTIER
"There's no sound, dear."



DR. GOODEY
Department Chairman
"When you start to like the smell, it's time to leave."



MR. DeNYSE
"I was once in a Yugoslavian jail."



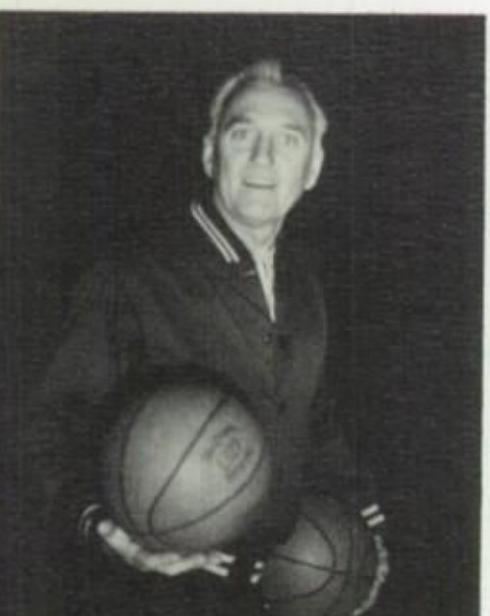
MRS. EGGLETON
"First you have to learn the alphabet."



MR. GRAVES
"You can't call your boat the S.S. *Herbie*."



MRS. GRAVES
"Sorry, he's been expelled."



MR. FEARON
Department Chairman
"You dumb apple-knockers!"



MR. GREEN
"Root 'em out!"



MR. HEMBERGER
"Hot dog!"



MR. JOEL
"If you come into my office,
I have some news for you."



MR. KENNEY
"I did these problems over
coffee."



MR. HERD
"It was a nice weekend."



MISS HOUGH
"I work for the abominable
snowman."



MRS. KREUTZER
"How can it have a split
binding without a cover?"



MR. KRUGER
"Ho-ho-ho!"



MR. KUHNS
"McMahon, don't drift the corners!"



MR. LEVENE
"I was in the fuse box . . ."



MRS. LEWIS
"You can't graduate 'til you pay that 2c."



MRS. KUHNS
"What happened to the driver's ed car?"



MRS. LANDIS
"Sorry, my St. Bernard ate the final exams."



MR. LINDEN
Department Chairman
"Quiet!"



MR. LITTELL
"Won't the bell ever ring?"



MRS. LANE
"I've lost my voice."



MRS. LYNCH
"Get an admit slip."



MRS. McSPADDEN
"Nyet!"

DR. MASSEY
Department Chairman
"Une petite épreuve."



MRS. MADDOCK
"What a lovely tan you got
in the hospital."



MRS. MARRAFFINO
"Why do you want to know
when they're mailed?"

MR. MINGRONE
"Let's take it again."



DR. MOK
"Mok seriousness."



MR. MOORE
Department Chairman
"Zeeero!"





MISS NILLES
"Red sneakers next year!"



MR. PERDEW
Department Chairman
"Let's move the Capital to
the Poconos!"



MRS. PITELA
"These blasted faculty
meetings."



MRS. O'NEILL
"Final exams for sale!"



MISS OWSLEY
"Back on our farm . . ."



MR. PORTER
"Thar she blows!"



MR. RAY
"What's wrong here?"



MISS PELTON
"The monitors make more
noise than the students."



MR. REYNOLDS
"The Legion frowns on you."



MISS SABBATINO
"But . . ."



MR. SPENIK
"If an old man like me can do them, why can't you?"



MISS SULLIVAN
"Let's go!"



MR. SANDERS
Department Chairman
"The Christmas record skipped the groove."



MR. SHOSTAK
"You are a typical teen-age beast."



MRS. TACKET
"The red ink means you're in debt."



MR. THOMSON
"Yes, that's worse."



MRS. TUCKER
"Knit me a square."



MR. WUERTHNER
"No editorial comments,
Brian."

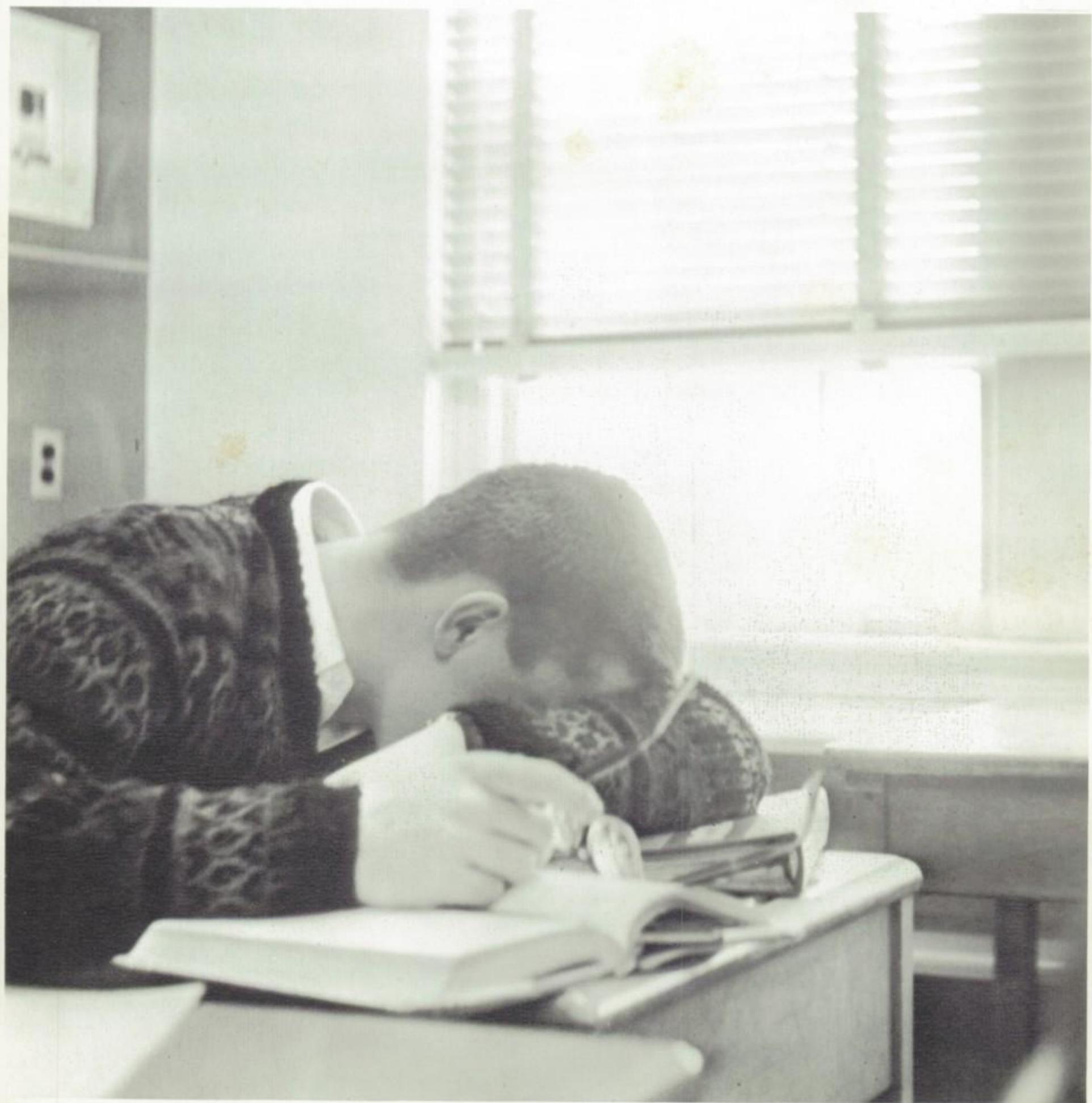


MR. ZIDIK
"Tempus fugit."



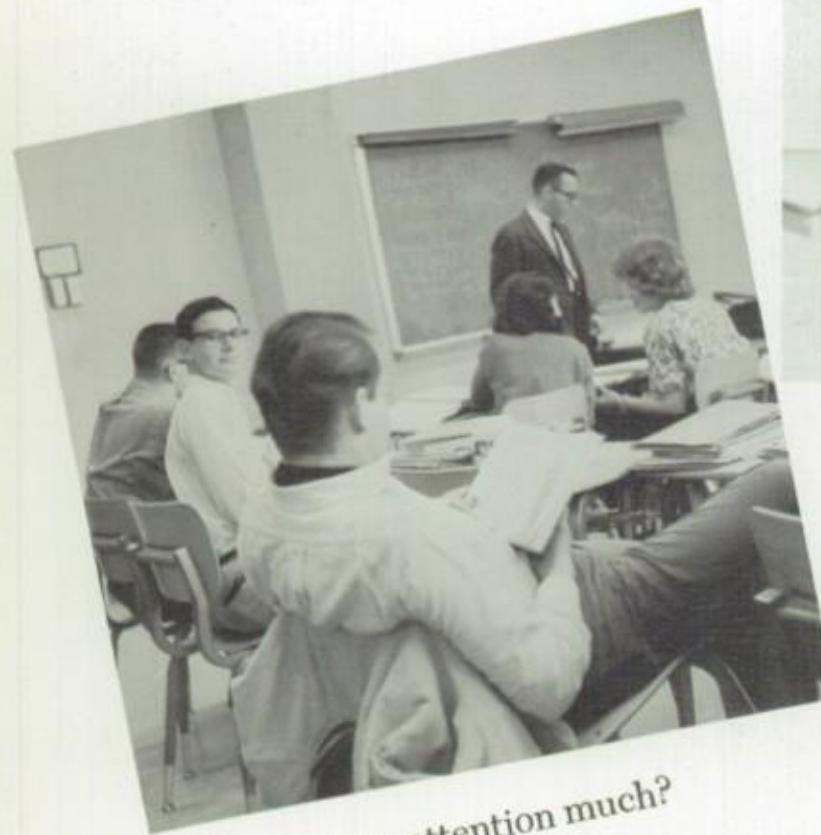
"The first year was good, but it won't be the same without the Class of 1963."

CLASSROOM ACTIVITIES





"That paper was due yesterday, Dale."



Pay attention much?



"You can too draw a straight line."



asdf jkl; asdf jkl; . . .



"That monitor . . ."



"Cabbage face who?"



Playing footsie again, Bob?



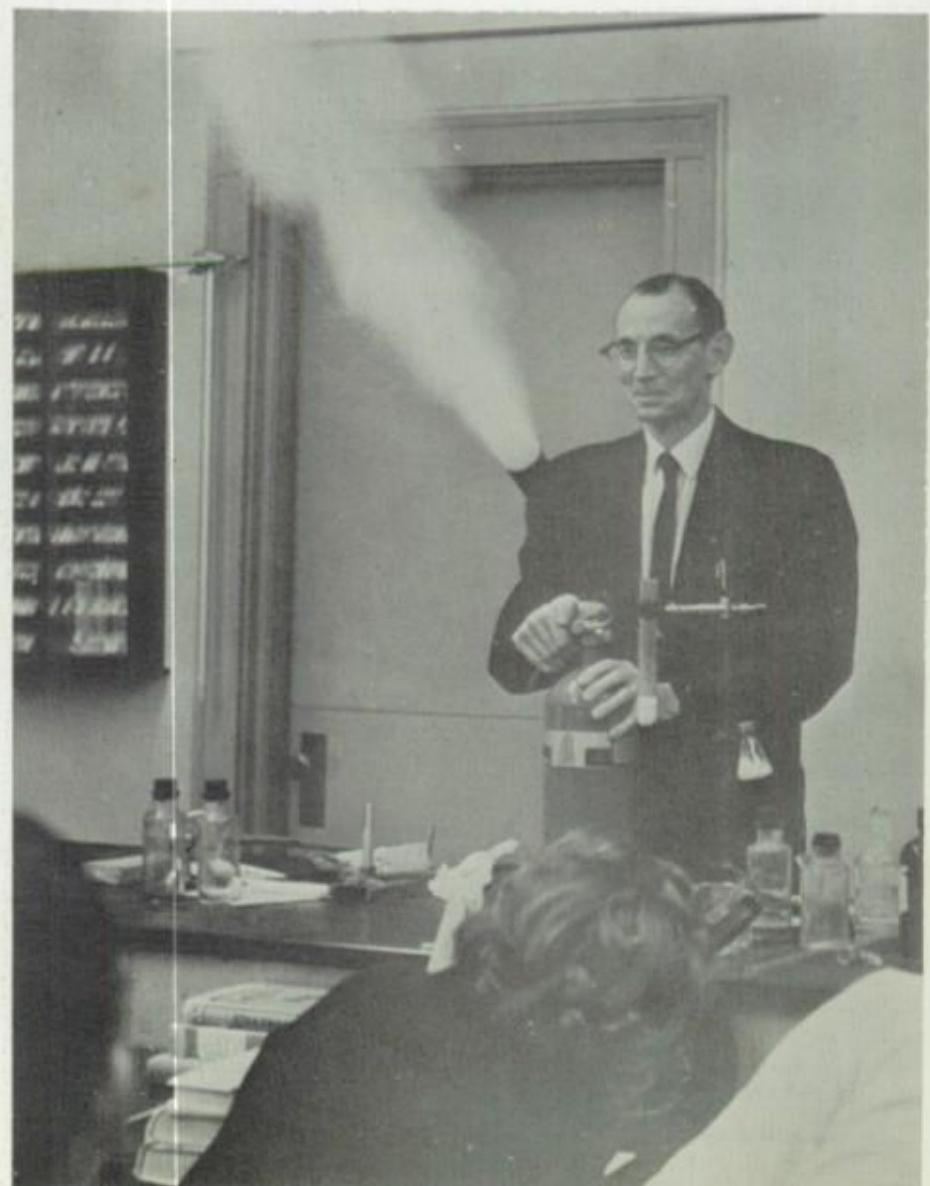
"Three . . ."



"Two . . ."



"One . . ."



"FIRE"

"Then you spread the
icing on the top."



Last-minute Review Class

The Thinker



"... and that's where I got snowbound last night."



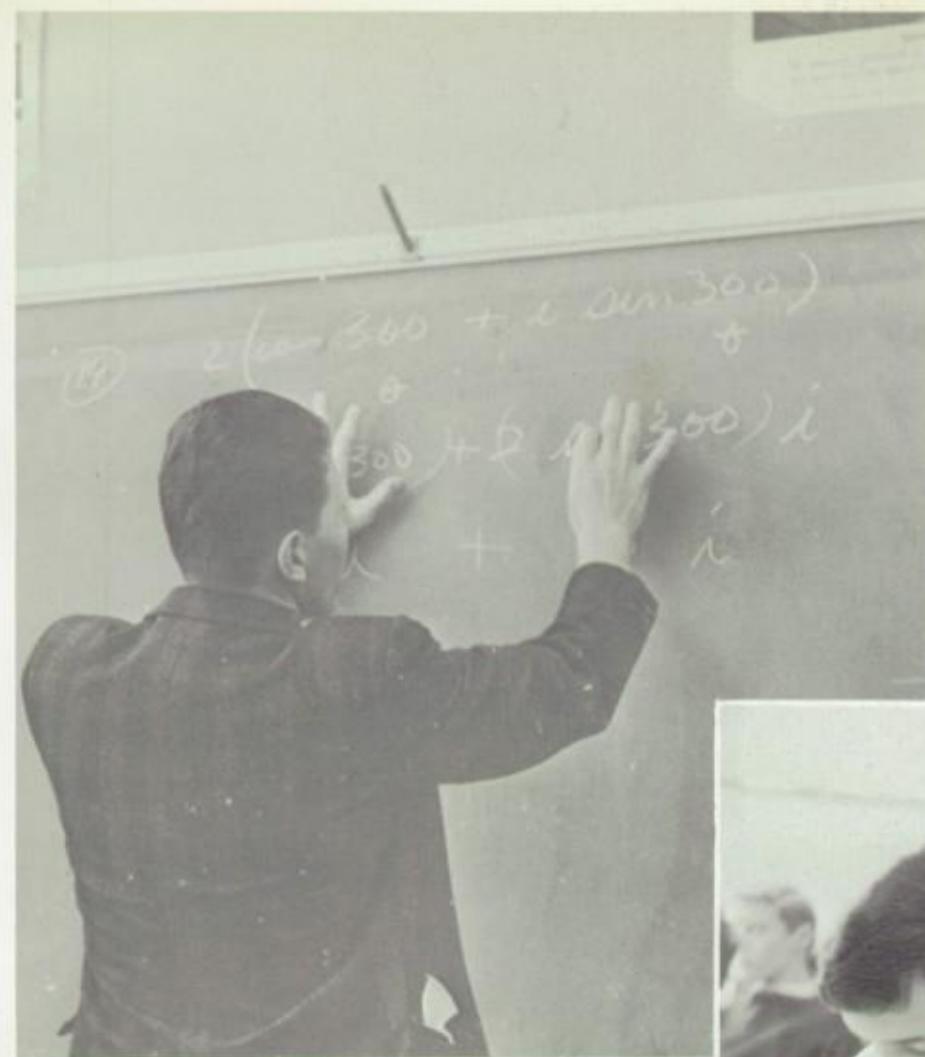
"Comrade" Shostak



"Senior Privileges; Hah!"



Sophomore Maestri



A,a,B,b,C,c,D,d, . . .



"What? me study!"



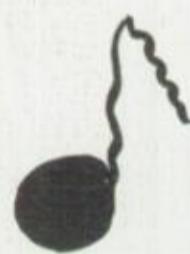
"I hope they don't lower the hem lines!"



The Dictators



"Navigator to pilot . . ."



"The nose knows."



ORGANIZATIONS





SENIOR STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated: S. Russell, Mitchell, Hurlbut, Sullivan, Ransom, Crandell, Armstrong. *Standing:* Haile, Moir, Wagner, Boynton, E. Russell, Fischer, McMahon, Littell, Brubaker, Dugan, Doyle. *Missing:* Richardson.



GENERAL ASSOCIATION

Seated: Bates, Hurlbut, Myers. *Standing:* Mr. Block, Tofanelli, Holland, Porterfield.



FOREIGN STUDENT EXCHANGE

Left to right: Van Ess, Richmond, Gregory, Gray, Fischer, Schaeffer, Sullivan, Lawson, Barrell, Mawicke, Power, Drennan, Pacini, Richardson, Knipscheer, McVicar, Grove, Montes, Pitman, Cram, Harper, Morgan, Koether, DeZalduondo, Carter, Haile, Edgecombe, Mr. Wuerther, Johnson, Pittman.





YEARBOOK STAFF

Left to right: Mrs. Landis, Tripp, Mawicke, Nicholson, Bosley, Bainbridge, McKellip, Barber, Kantack, Linden. *Missing:* Hodges, Lawrence.



MIRROR STAFF

Row 1: Quinby, Calhoun, Ware, Rowe, Callahan. *Row 2:* Miss Babcock, Irwin, Haynes, Plunkett, Christensen, Cram. *Row 3:* Johnson, Canny, Miss Boice. *Missing:* Tedesco.



KALEIDOSCOPE STAFF

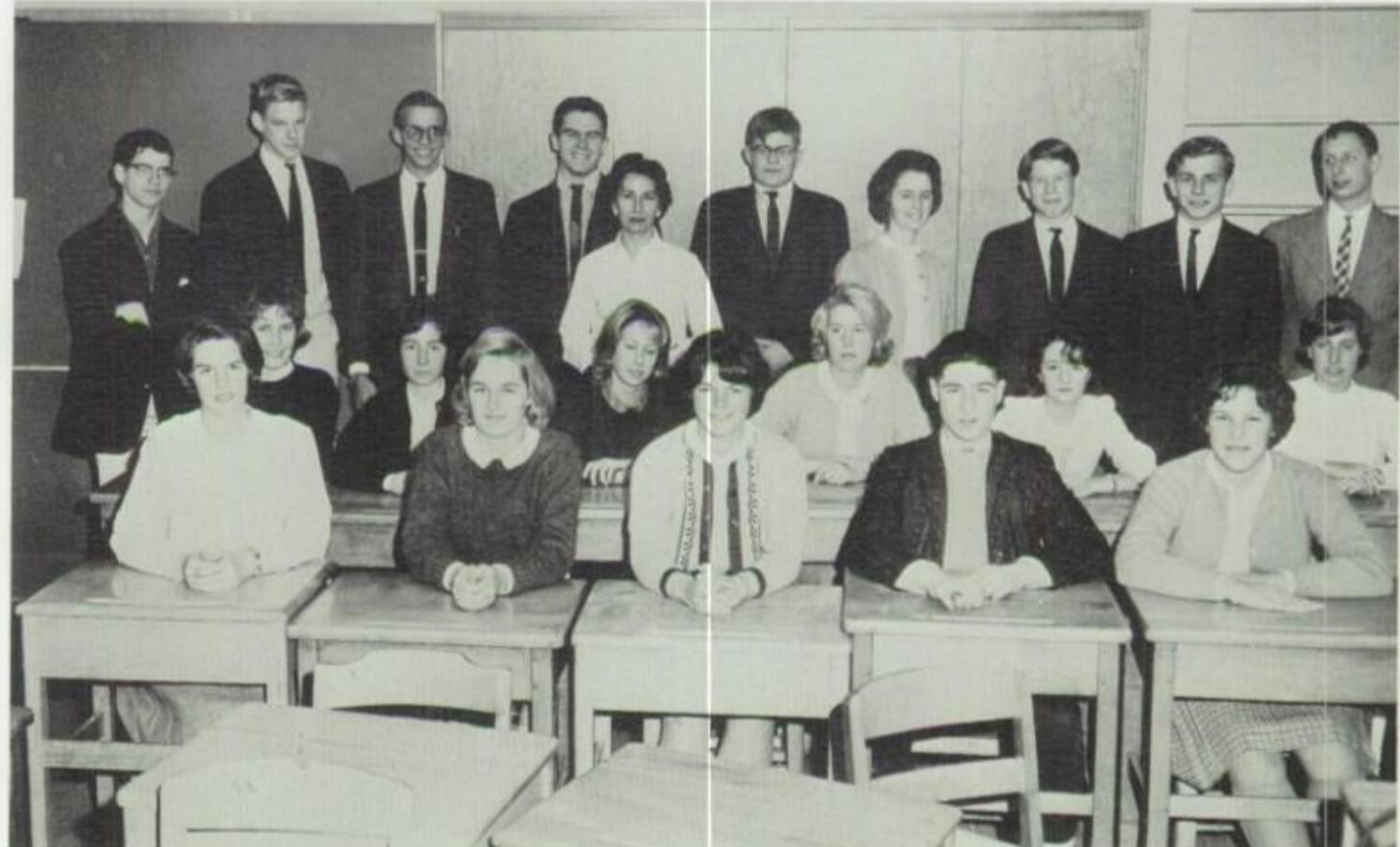
Left to right: Logan, P. Harriss, Chase, M. Harriss, Lyon, Madison, Buschman, Griffith, Davis.



RECREATION COUNCIL

Seated: Honsaker, Cecil, Alling, Spencer, Harriss, Rogliano, Bagnold, Loll, Smith, Ware. *Standing:* Hughes, Hewitt, Koutsis, Covell, Miss Day, Donohue, Fellman, Hunt, Cerlian, Stahl, Rosengrant, Brown, Leslie, Rogers.

COOKIE SALE



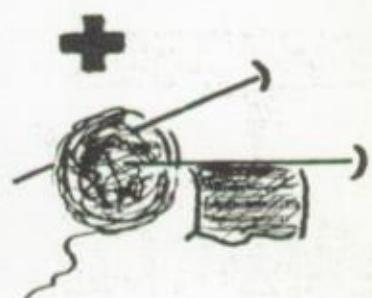
SENIOR RED CROSS

Seated: Barer, Tilton, Jones, Hunt, Uhl, MacCallum, Sloan, Schottland, Guidera, Smith, McNatt. *Standing:* Mimms, Wallace, Williams, Ryan, Miss Sabbatino, McKay, Black, Frankenberg, Winson, Hadley.



JUNIOR STUDENT COUNCIL

Row 1: Quisenberry, Moore, Colmer, Mr. Manders, Brock, Pearl, Wallace. *Row 2:* Daley, Rogliano, Carter, Thorsen, Johnson, McElyea, Hess, Evans, Tofanelli, Comstock. *Row 3:* Luckey, Renner, Quayle, Scholten, Ketchum, Carlson, Gray, Leslie, Lawrence, Barrett, Ransom, Reynolds.



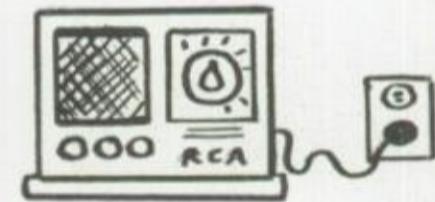
JUNIOR RED CROSS

Row 1: Sargent, C. Savage, Pratt, Dekker, Jones, Teipel, Hobler, Saudek, Loll. *Row 2:* Johnson, Rockwell, Ingalls, Conley, Mrs. Tucker, G. Savage, Larrabee, Warnick, Dennison. *Row 3:* Valmas, Duval, White, McCarley, P. Doyle, R. Doyle, Schramm, Sullivan, Murray, Wiswell.



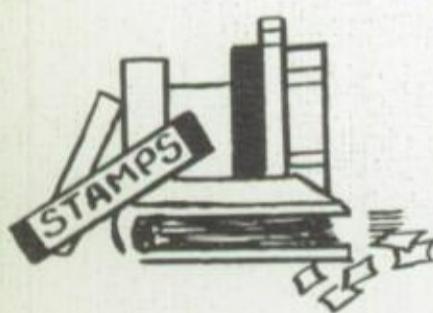
RIFLE CLUB

Row 1: Vertongen, Hockenberry, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Graves, Oelerking, Pittman. Row 2: Loucks, Jenks, Goodbody, Goodman, Jones, Bosshold, Haas, Burbank, Thorn, Pettee, Terry. Row 3: Bastis, Evans, Cumpston, McKellip, Reynolds, Laine, Plumley, Jorgensen, Ingalls, Clappier, Miller, Robertson, Snyder.



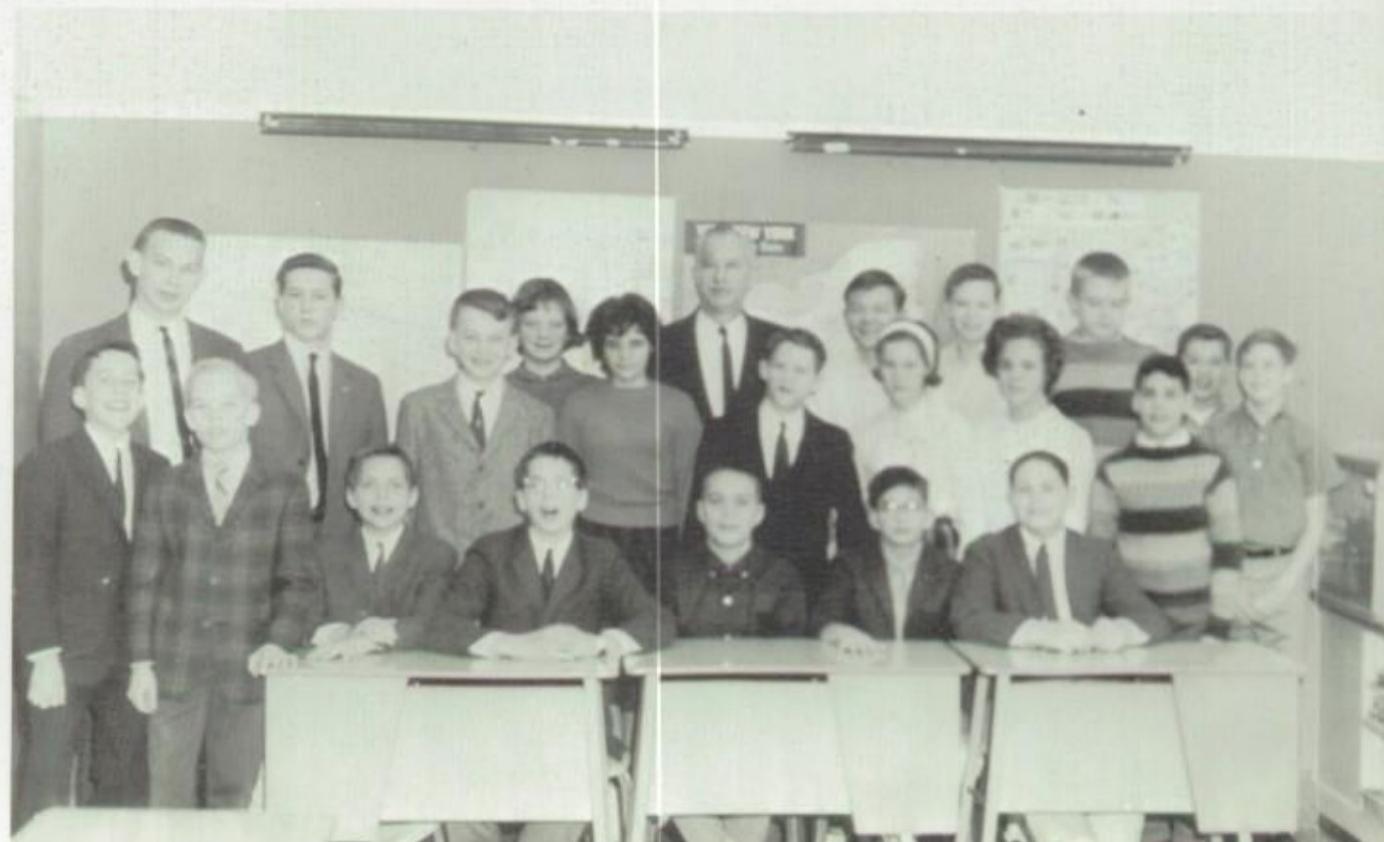
RADIO CLUB

Left to right: Leslie, Bosshold, Westfall, Larrabee, Jones, Mr. Kruger.



HOBBY CLUB

Seated: Haynes, Guzzardi, Schoen, Hart, Chase. Standing: Hessey, Evans, Tippett, Chapman, Rhoden, Goodbody, Wallace, Mr. Reynolds, Isleib, Kilgrow, Weissner, Chace, Thorn, Saunders, Andrews, Mitchell, Dryman.



MUSIC AND DRAMATICS



THE CAST

Mr. Bennet	Charles Buschman
Hill	John Breen
Mrs. Bennet	Mary Ann Harrold
Lady Lucas	Peta Layton
Charlotte Lucas	Sandra Stone
Jane Bennet	Teren Richardson
Elizabeth Bennet	Parmelee Bates
Lydia Bennet	Lisa Merrill
Mr. Darcy	Leonard Black
Mr. Bingley	Van Lawrence
Mr. Collins	Gordon Harriss
Amelia	Pat Jaysane
Mr. Wickham	Chris Canny
Belinda	Pam Murray
Amanda	Mary Wagner
A Young Man	Howard Hadley
Captain Denny	Charles Schottland
Miss Bingley	Mary Koether
Agatha	Tica Edgecombe
A Second Young Man	Jim Barns
A Maid	Sue Stone
Maggie	Ann Saunders
Mrs. Gardiner	Nairne Sittig
Lady Catherine de Bourgh	Alice Williford
Fitzwilliam	Bill Byford-Brown
Mrs. Lake	Barbara Bodenhorn





PRIDE AND PREJUDICE

Pride and Prejudice, the Junior Class Play, was presented in the auditorium of Bronxville High School on the evenings of November 16 and 17. The play, based on a novel by Jane Austen, was about a mother who attempts to get her three daughters married into respectable, wealthy families. The cast was highlighted by Charles Buschman, Mary Ann Harrold, Teren Richardson, Parmelee Bates, Lisa Merrill, Leonard Black, Van Lawrence and Chris Canny. The auditorium was well filled for each performance and the play went admirably both evenings. The Junior Class gave us two enjoyable evenings at Bronxville High School.



A CONNECTICUT YANKEE

A Bronxville audience journeyed back to the year 563 A.D. in this year's operetta, "A Connecticut Yankee," presented on April 5 and 6. The tuneful score is that of Rodgers and Hart, and the story was taken from Mark Twain's famous "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court."

The cast presented an excellent performance each night. Mr. Linden was the musical director and Miss Day the dramatic director. The audience thoroughly enjoyed the operetta.



Mr. Linden



Miss Day



Sandy and Martin



Galahad and Evelyn



Morgan le Fay

CAST

Sandy	Betsy Kidd
Martin	Phil Killian
Fay	Helen Mawicke
Morgan le Fay	Mary Ann Harrold
Galahad	Brian Moir
Evelyn	Pam Bates
Merlin	Tony Irwin
Sir Kay	Barry Barrell
Alice	Sue Tedesco
Sir Launcelot	Charles Buschman
Maid Angela	Peg Landau
Sir Tristan	David Oelerking
Sir Sagranmore	David Lambert
Page	Mike Melis
Guenivere	Pat Jaysane



"Helen, what note is that?"



Go ahead; kick her.



"Look at this line."



What's wrong, Pam?



Sing along with Holly

CHORUS



Row 1: Laine, Evans, Morse, Moir, Barrell. Row 2: Miller, Hufnagel, Winton, Ransom, Doyle, Oelerking. Row 3: Hutton, Sanford, Buschman, Cerlian, Chapman, Keefe, Lambert. Row 4: Plunket, Killian, Fannon, Elliot, Wagner, Irwin, Standing: Mr. Linden.



Row 1: Callahan, Williford, Griffith, Donohue, Tedesco, Armstrong, Tofanelli. Row 2: Alling, Renner, Anderson, Nicholson, Stieglitz, Jaysane, Hourigan. Row 3: Bainbridge, Butler, Harrold, Montes, Fischer, Bodenhorst, Koether, B. Wagner, Merrill, Su. Stone. Row 4: Oswald, McNatt, Christ-

ensen, Pearl, Reynolds, Thayer, Plumley, Stedman, Quinby, Haynes, Richardson. Row 5: Bagnold, Russell, Laskey, Barer, Jones, Holland, Rockwell, Uhl, Tase, Sa. Stone, Bates, Aufiero. Row 6: Mr. Linden, Brock, Koutsis, M. Wagner, Landau, Bradshaw, Brand, Kidd, Lane, Mawicke, Janss.

BAND



Row 1: Ransom, Simon, C. Barer, C. Linden, Lawyer. *Row 2:* Chapman, R. Barer, Reynolds, Saudek, Richardson, Mount, Sanford, Duval, Williams. *Row 3:* Koutsis, MacCallum, D. Linden, Campion, Barton, Jones, Hunt, Loll, Leslie, Morse. *Row 4:* Mimms, Thorsen, Melis, Canny, Lambert, Christie, Mr. Mingrone.

ORCHESTRA



Row 1: Turner, Smith, D. Sittig, P. Lawrence, Quinby. *Row 2:* Richardson, Tether, N. Sittig, Oswald, Koether, Haynes, C. Barer, Hodges, Holland, Campion, Linden. *Row 3:* Uhl, D. Jones, Bagnold, W. Jones, Mount, Harriss, Simon, Ransom, R. Barer, Reynolds, Williams. *Row 4:* Fontaine, Mr. Herd, J. Lawrence, Hall, Teipel, Melis, Mimms, Thorsen, Canny, Brand, Hunt, Christie, Loll, Mr. Sills, Leslie.



ALL-COUNTY CHORUS

Row 1: Mawicke, McNatt, Stieglitz, Landau, Bates. Row 2: Hufnagel, Tedesco, Bradshaw, Anderson, Jaysane,

Cerlian. Row 3: Buschman, Sanford, Miller, Killian, Barrell, Irwin, Oelerking.



ALL-COUNTY BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Seated: Oswald, Quinby, Tether. Standing: Linden, Simon.

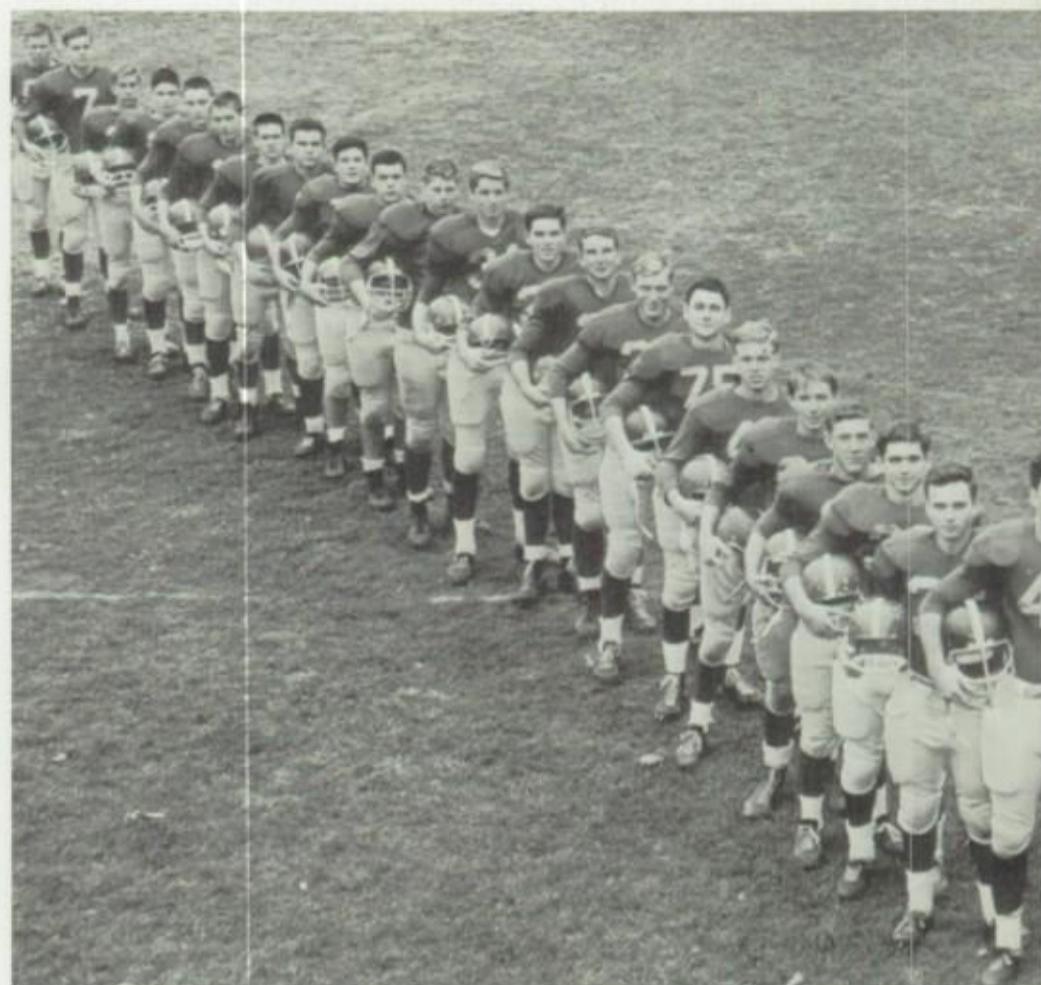
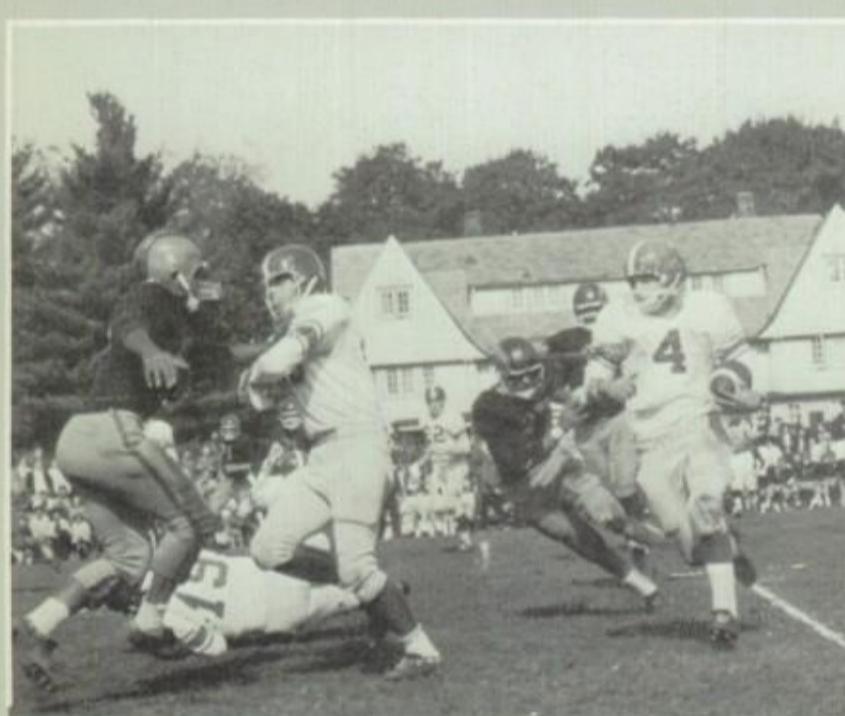


ALL-STATE CHORUS

Left to right: Tedesco, Bates, Landau.

SPORTS





Leach, Sanford, Tyler, Schottland, Wallace, Ransom, Massaro, Ryan, Netter, Boynton, Leddy, Loll, McKellip, Russell, Davis, Hufnagel, Fowler, Gibbs, Dostal, Winant, Rhoads, Burt.

Led by co-captains Bob Burt and Jay Colmer, and with lettermen Jon Peake, Brian McKay, Al Rogliano, Denny Davis, Ed Russell, Chris Gibbs, Mike Kuhns, John Dostal, Lee Netter and Ted Meyer, the 1962 Bronco team seemed to be in good shape. This was to be our first season in the new Central Westchester League. As the first game drew nearer, we felt prepared for it.

Our initial contest this year was against a strong Riverdale team. The squad was ready to avenge last year's terrible thrashing, but our efforts fell short by one touchdown. Even with a great effort of three touchdowns in five minutes, we could not change the outcome and we bowed 33-27.

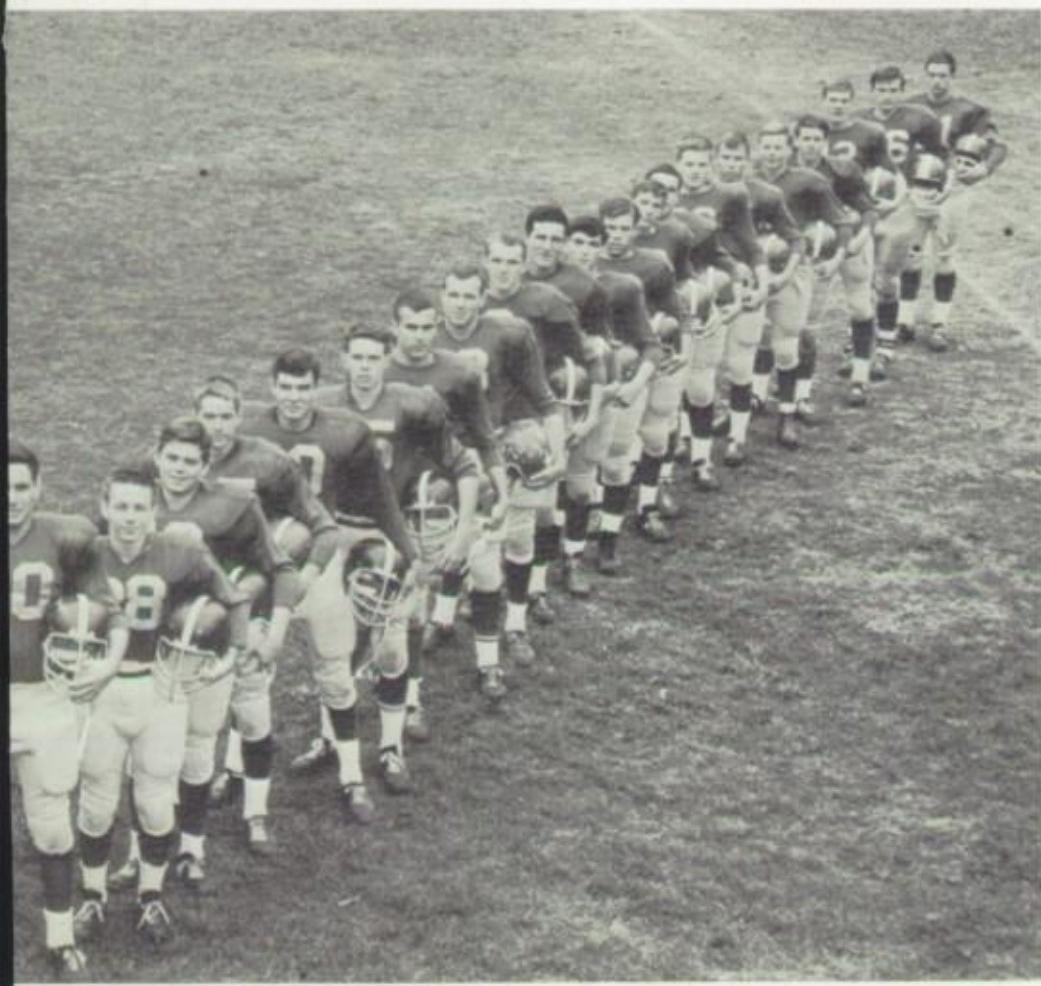
The next Saturday the Broncos were set to rip apart a big Saunders-Commerce team which was led by a 230 pound center. We tripped Saunders by a 19-13 score.

On the following weekend, the team travelled to the New York School for the Deaf to play Woodlands. In this game the Broncos began to find themselves as they defeated Woodlands 20-0.

No one wishes to remember the game against Tuckahoe. With six of our starters injured and the team lacking the Bronxville spirit, we were easy prey for Tuckahoe as we were humbled 20-0.

No one could foresee how Bronxville would do against a good Rye Neck team after our trouncing by Tuckahoe. Our arch-rival was all set to take us apart, but after a

CHAMPS



Colmer, Kuhns, McKay, Sullivan, Rogliano, Meyer, Evans, Moir, Inman, Lowe, Lede, Littell, Brown, Boynton, Austin, Leach, Karlen, Haile, Chaltain, Alexander, Peake.

scoreless first half, Bronxville came back with a pair of touchdowns to notch our third victory of the year, 14-0. Ed Russell received the Con Edison Award for his fine playing in this game.

Gorton was no match for our deceptive offense and bone-crushing defense, and they were beaten 31-0.

The Broncos' last game against undefeated Valhalla will be long remembered. Because of our loss to Tuckahoe, Valhalla boasted they would beat us by forty points. Our boys put up their best efforts throughout this game. Time and time again our defense held inside their own ten yard line. The offense scored the first time they had the ball and we converted for the extra point. At half time we led 7-0. The second half was hard fought. Valhalla scored on a punt return, but did not get the extra point. The game ended with Bronxville on top of the 7-6 score.

At the close of the season, Bob Burt, Jay Colmer, Al Rogliano and Ed Russell were placed on the C.W.L. All-Star team. Mike Kuhns received honorable mention. Burt received honorable mention on the All-Met team. He and Gibbs were on the All-Westchester team and *Daily News* line-up. Burt, Gibbs, Henry Sullivan, Brian McKay and Colmer all were given honorable mention on the All-County team. The Broncos also selected their own most valuable player — Chris Gibbs.

Once again the Bronxville football team played in a way that the whole student body can be proud of.



Broncos Smother Gorton, Rye Neck, And Woodlands

The Browns romped Gartell Winant's team, accounting for 3 touchdowns and 2 field goals. Gartell Winant scored twice in the first period, running 40 yards for a point after and 30 yards for another. Gartell Winant galloped 40 yards for his third T.D. in the second quarter. John Massaro's interception set up a successful touchdown on a short pass from Brian McKay. The Browns' third game Oct. 20, blanking their first three games. Oct. 27, they were held scoreless by both teams and by

The Homaville Broncos won the game 14-0. For the first half, the Neck Panthers had superb punting, defensive work and remaining in the third quarter. In the fourth quarter, McKay then completed a 17 yard pass to senior Frank Winant on the 3 yard line, cover the left end and plunged

Broncs Ride

Kip Saunders, Setback By Riverdale

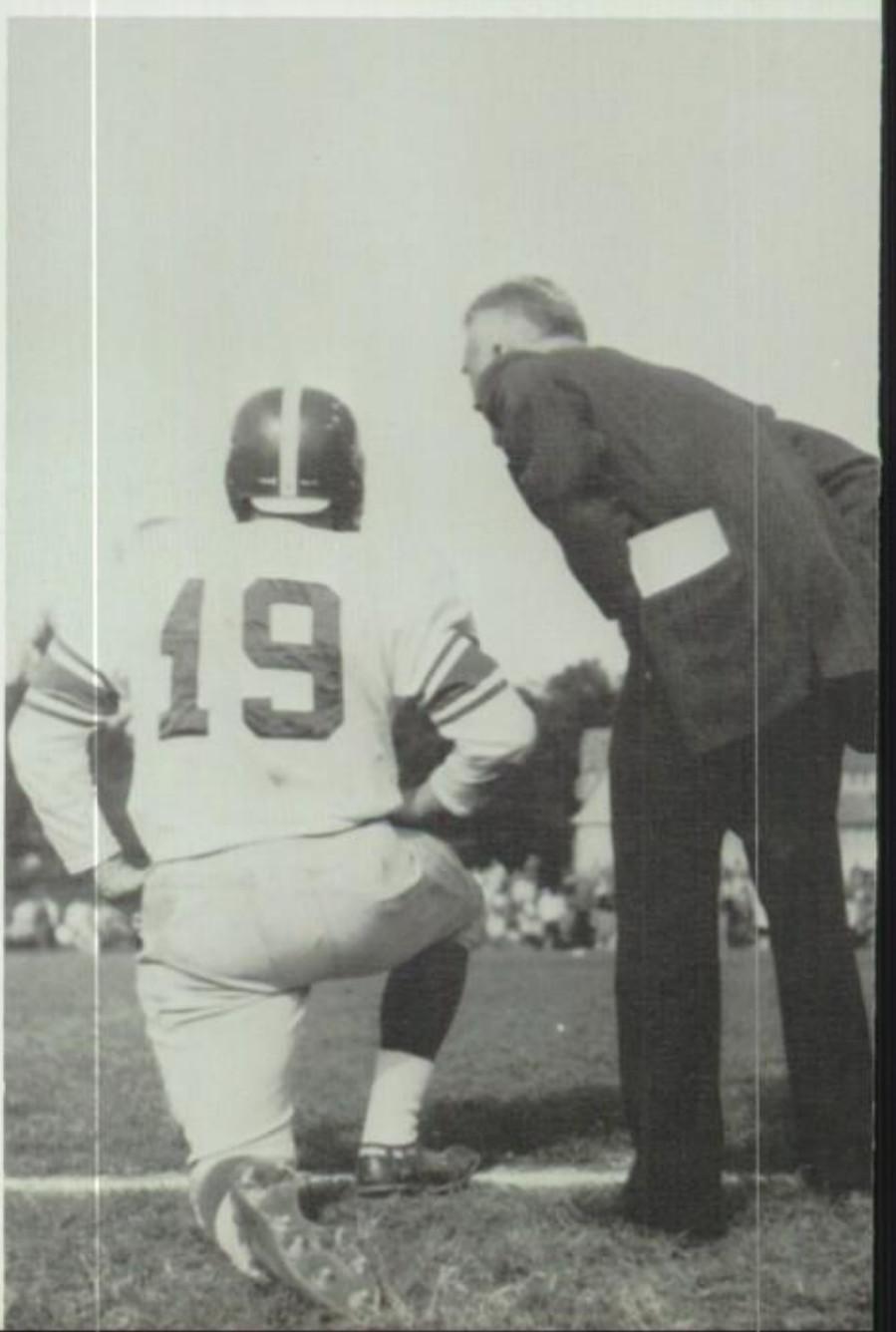
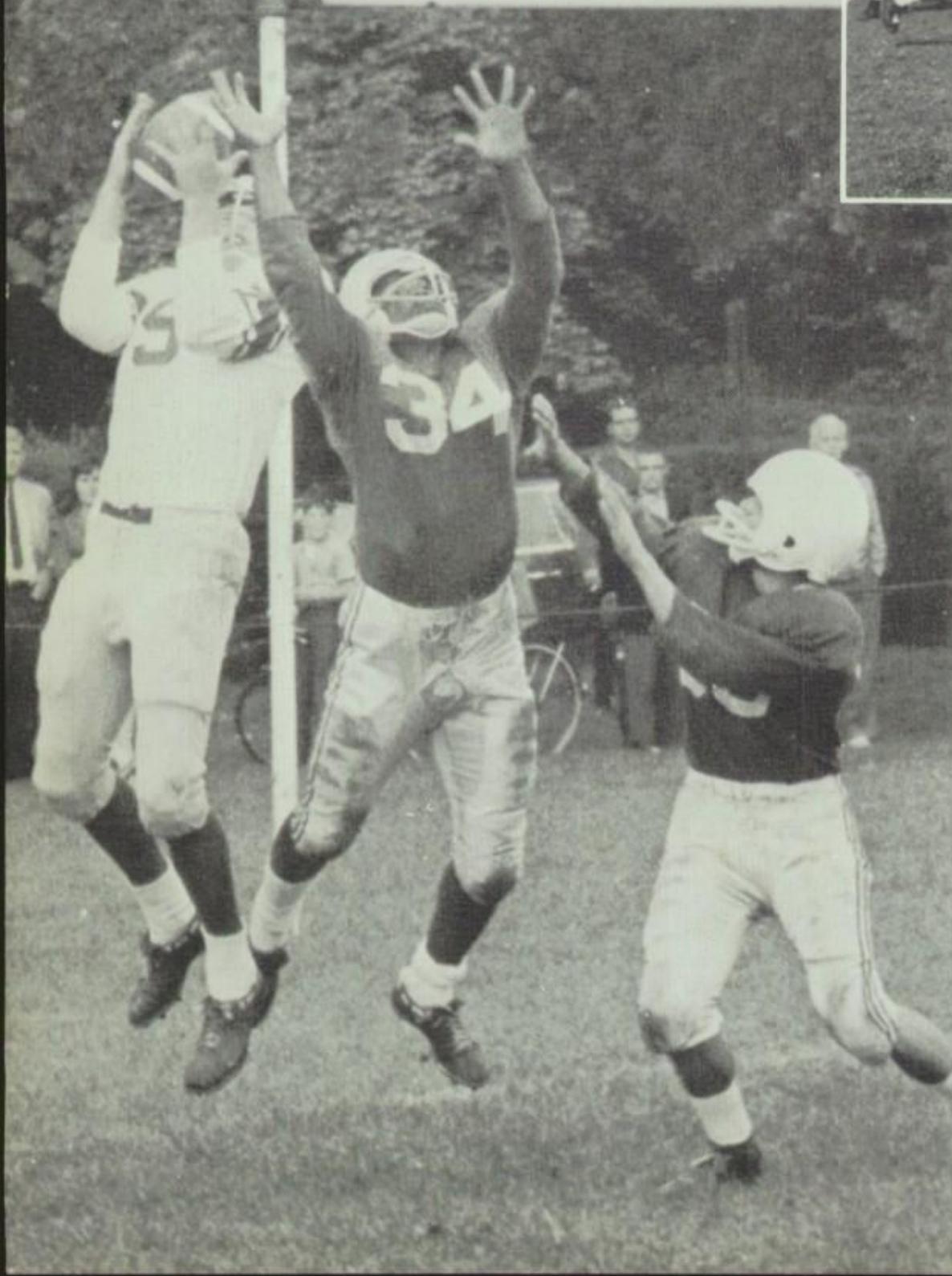
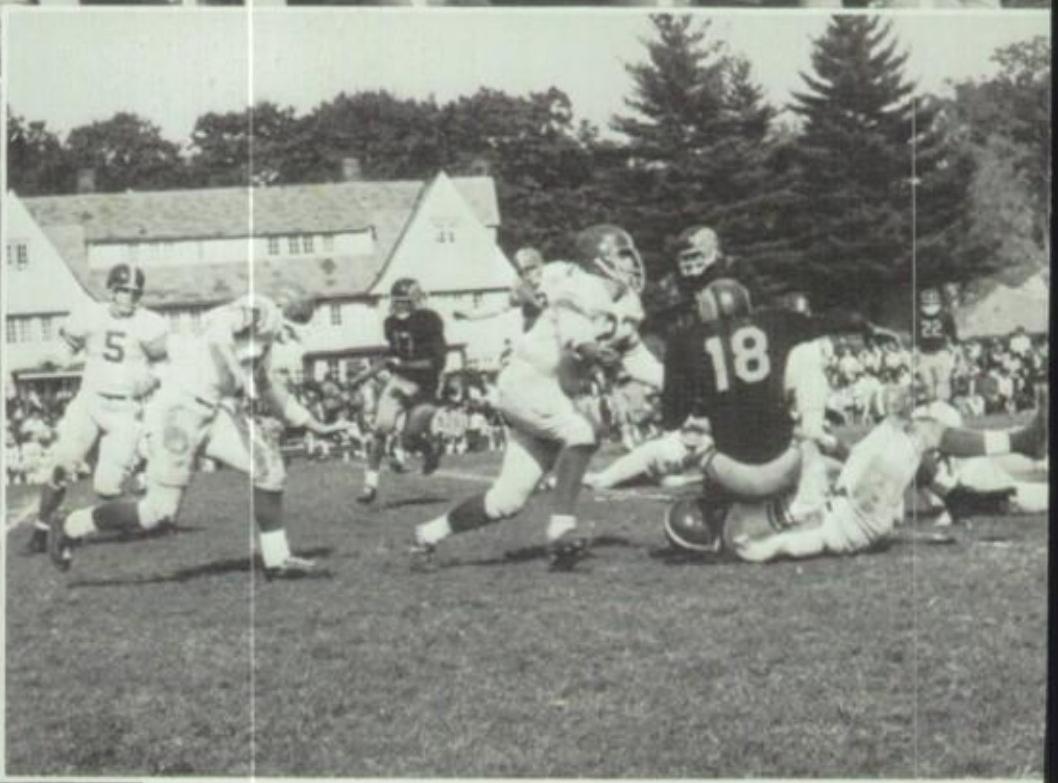
Randy Leach Scores. Randy Leach returned the kick to the 43. This time the home team was not dismayed. Sophomore Roger Hale gained six yards on a sweep followed by sophomore Randy Leach the extra point failed. Third down play sophomore Randy Leach for the 22. Through runs and a 10 yard quickie however, the ball on the 22. Halfback Leach ran the ball into the end zone for the TD.

After Mike Kuhns, having hauled in a pass one yard line Brian McKay on the following play a quarterback sneak. A fake placement and then a toss to Bagliano for the conversion completely.

September 22, the
er of the 1962 football season. A
concentrated running attack with
effective blocking by Riverdale
combined to edge Braxtonville, 23-22.
McKay Passes Successively
Following the success of his first
several rounds, McKay was able to
play his cards more effectively.

C.W.L. Title, Rivendale Wins

Frank Williams Sparks Tea
Bronxville kicked off and
aged to hold Riverdale,
them to punt. Senior Frank
eluding the Riverdale line,
away from two defenders
60 yards for another R.
With only a few seconds
ing, the Blue Train
retrieved Riverdale's
McKay then the
to Senior Ted Mc-
touchdown in five
yards.





Coach Fearon



Coach McGrath



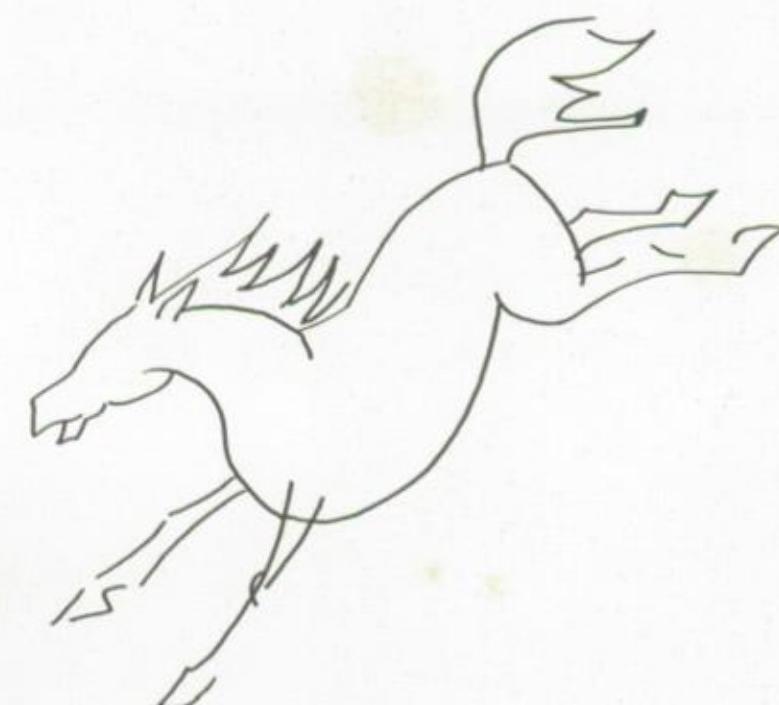
Coach Spenik



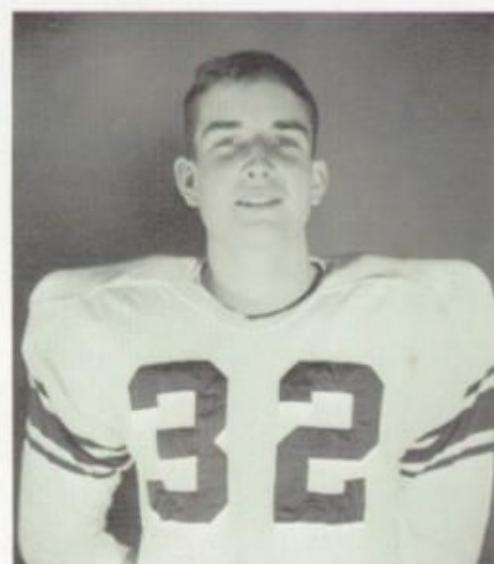
Coach Green



Bob Burt
Co-captain



Jay Colmer
Co-captain

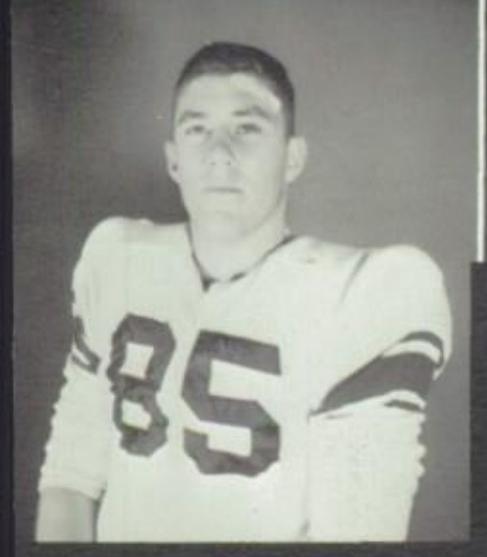
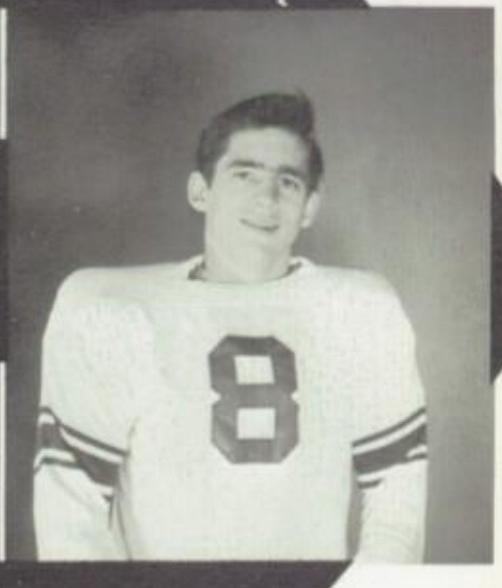
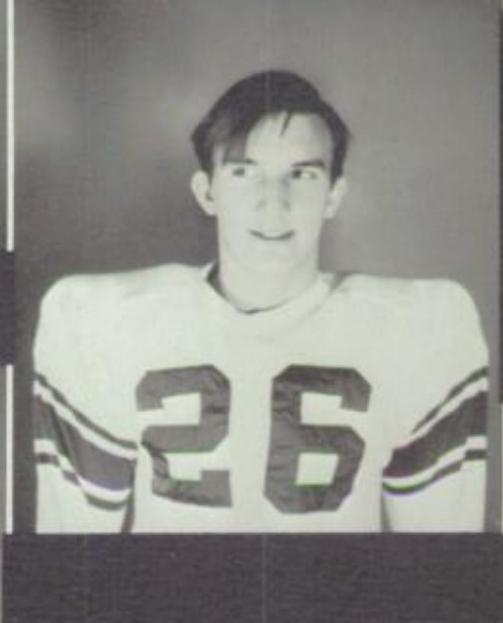
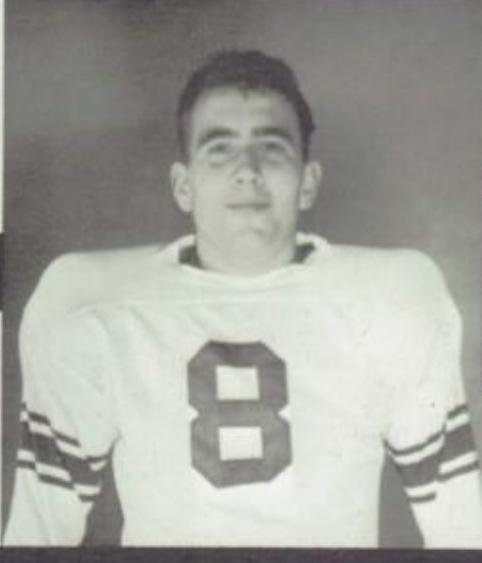
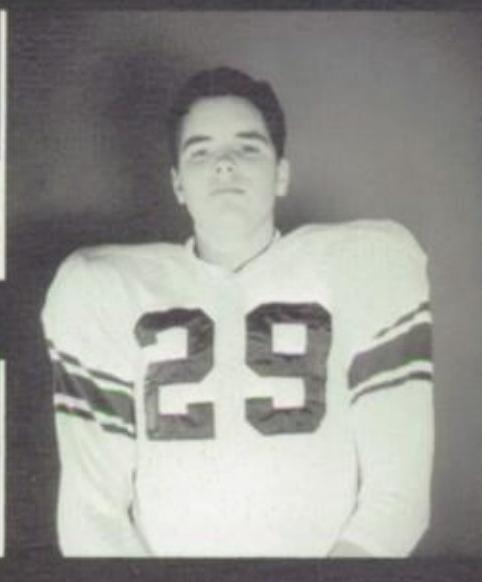


Ed Russell
Con Edison Award



Chris Gibbs
Most Valuable Player







Row 1: Hurlbut, B. Cram, Barrell. Row 2: Knipscheer, McOske, Barnett, Tether, Peters, Barer, Miller, Cerlian, Chase, Oelerking. Row 3: Bosshold, Edgecombe, Musser, Rollins, Brown, Meyers, Warrington, Hadley. Row 4: Irwin, Canny,

Hunt, Sargent, Crooks, Welch, Daley, Winant, Lawrence, Gray. Row 5: Treleaven, C. Cram, Leslie, Laine, Larrabee, McElyea, Brown, Trian, Friis-Mikkelsen, Melis, Stewart.

C.W.L. CHAMPS

The 1962 Booters, captained by Bestor Cram and co-captained by Barry Barrell and Bill Hurlbut, stomped over the Central Westchester League teams and entered into the county playoffs capturing second place.

In early September, the Booters faced Sleepy Hollow, their initial opponent, who overwhelmed the Blue and Gray, 6-2.

Success over Concordia touched off an eight game winning streak. Both Barrell and Ed Winant slid through the puddles with finesse to skid the ball in for an 8-4 win.

Rye Neck was the next team to bow to Bronxville. The Panthers were crushed 18-4, largely through the efforts of Hurlbut who scored 10 points. Other contributors to the victory were Dave Cerlian, Phil DuVal and Winant.

The nets were dented by Barrell and Winant when Harrison was slashed 4-0.

Following this, the Booters smothered Woodlands 10-2. Bob Welch and Barrell each scored twice and Van Lawrence slipped past the goalie for one tally.

Hurlbut, Winant and Jon Miller combined their scoring skills to shut out Harrison 6-0.





"Gotcha!!"



"Hey, you guys, make sure I get a big piece . . ."

Valhalla collapsed, 6-2 when Hurlbut tallied once, followed by two successful scoring attacks by Winant.

Rye Neck balked a second time, 8-2, as Winant blasted two goals. Barrell and Lawrence chalked up two points apiece.

Bronxville then swamped Westlake 8-0 in a Booter dominated game.

The long streak of victories was momentarily contained when Valhalla fought the Blue to a 2-2 deadlock. Jan "Flying Dutchman" Knipscheer connected his head with an excellent Peter Barnett corner kick to knot the score. Six minutes of overtime play still did not upset the stalemate.

In the last league game, the Booters checked Woodlands 10-0, marking the fourth shutout of the season and an impressive 9-1-1 record, as C.W.L. champs.

After one postponement the "romper-stompers," ranked fourth in the county playoffs, engaged in a grueling battle with the number one team and Western Westchester League champions, Chappaqua, strangling them 6-4.

The victory insured a place in the County Championship game to be played against Bronxville's traditional rival, Scarsdale.

Barnett launched a ball across the goal mouth from the corner while Winant leaped in the air to direct the ball through the goal posts followed by a Scarsdale equalizer. The same Blue and Gray combination punctured the nets for another goal with Scarsdale biting right back for two points.

The second half resumed with the Raiders completing two successful scoring attacks. Barnett was aided by a Scarsdale halfback heading his kick for a score. This cut the lead to two but the Raiders edged another goal in, hiking the score up to a final 10-6, resulting in Bronxville's being the Westchester County runner-up.



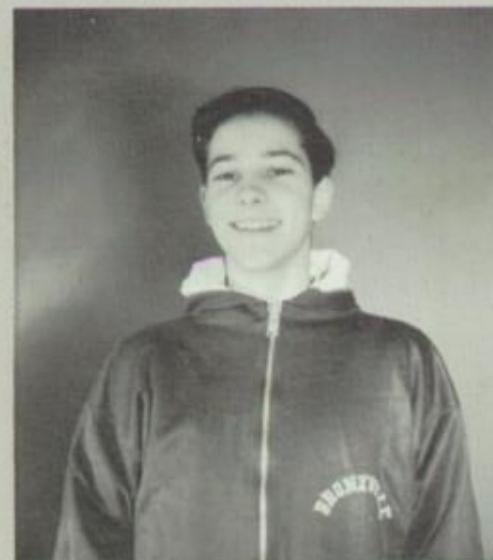
"We drink Metrecal, too!"



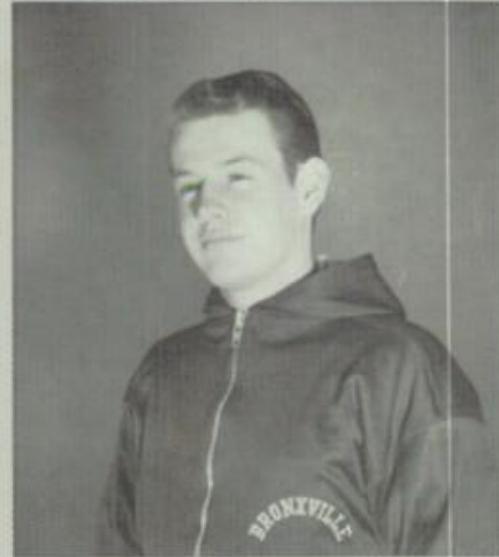
Coach Murray

SOCER SCHEDULE "1962"

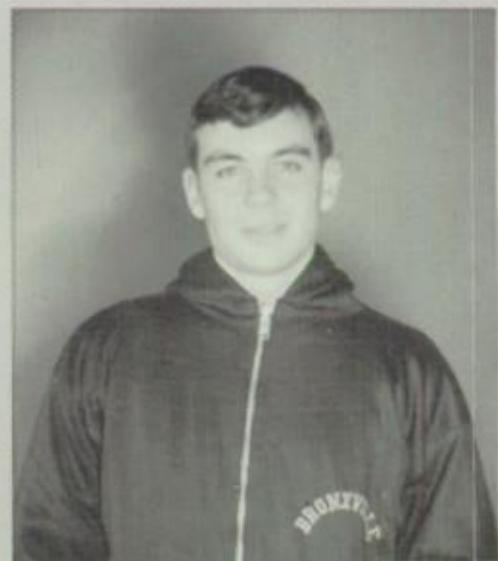
September	25	Sleepy Hollow	lost
September	28	Concordia	won
October	2	Rye Neck	won
October	9	Valhalla	won
October	11	Harrison	won
October	16	Woodlands	won
October	19	Harrison	won
October	23	Rye Neck	won
October	26	Westlake	won
October	30	Valhalla	tied
November	2	Woodlands	won
November	6	Chappaqua	won
November	11	Scarsdale	lost



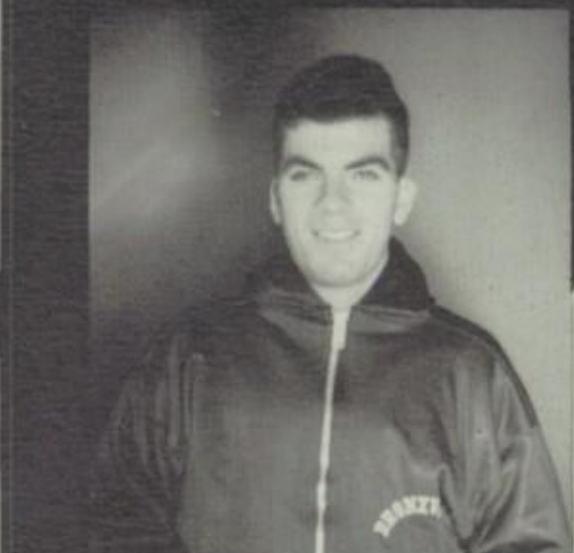
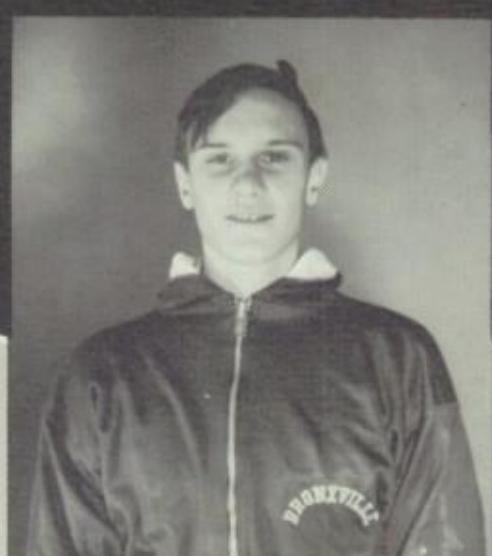
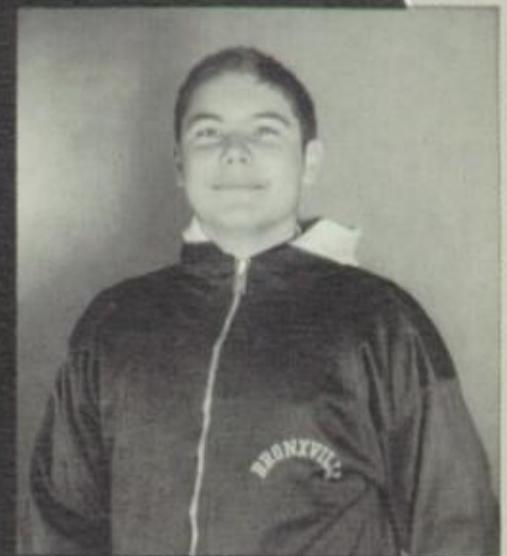
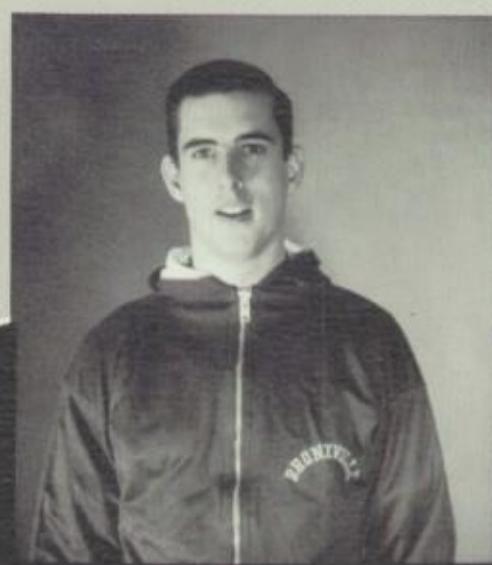
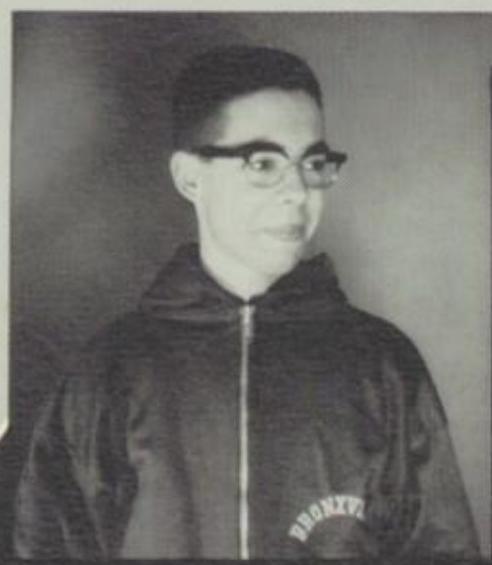
Billy



Bestor



Barry



BASKETBALL

C.W.L. CHAMPS



Seated: Watson, Evans, Fellman, Inman, Loll, Lowe, Moir.
Standing: Ransom, Lawrence, Chaltain, Doyle. *Missing:* Meyer, McKay, Myers.

Breaking the tradition and history of poor to mediocre basketball at Bronxville High School, the 1962-1963 season was a banner year for the Bronco hoopsters. With the advent of Mr. Bill Green as varsity coach at B.H.S. (Coach Green was a previous Coach of the Year at Port Chester in 1961), the Broncos compiled the best record in the history of the school.

Practice began early in November, and after working out together for a while, we chose Scott Loll and Ted Meyer as our co-captains. The season officially opened on January 2, 1963, after a hectic Christmas vacation. Poor team shooting enabled Pelham to hand BHS a 45-41 setback. That, however, was the last taste of defeat for the Broncos for over two months, because we went on to rack up sixteen straight victories, the longest streak of the year in Westchester County. The onslaught began with the Tuckahoe game as BHS beat the Tigers 76-64, with Big Scott Loll scoring 34 points. Next, we faced Concordia, our old cross-town rivals, and although a tough game was expected, we romped to the tune of 57-28, with Loll scoring 19 points and playmaker Brian McKay scoring 14 for the Blue. In our next outing, we triumphed over Woodlands 67-58, and again Scott led the team with 25 markers. The clutch shooting of Van Lawrence in the second quarter of this game contributed a great deal to the victory. The next team to fall by the wayside was Blessed Sacrament, as Loll's 30 points led the way to a 59-26 margin. Next on our schedule was Valhalla, a school to which Bronxville has never lost an athletic event. In a game marked by fouls, the Broncos once again proved their superiority and Scotty scored 30 more points as we won 49-40. The following game found starters Doug Inman and McKay missing from the lineup, but all the Broncos needed was Loll as he personally outscored Rye Neck 43-26.





In Orbit

This total broke the Bronxville High School record and enabled Scott to win the Con Edison Award. The Westlake game was much the same story — another easy win for the Blue. Although Scott's scoring fell off, Inman began to show what was to come by hitting 11 points. The next game was the high point of the season because we got a chance for revenge against Pelham. With a nervous Coach Green home in the sickbed, the Broncos put out a double effort for him; and led by Loll's 36 and Inman's 13 points, we trounced the Pelicans 68-52. The Tuckahoe game marked the return of Ted Meyer, and he made his presence felt immediately by scoring 16 clutch points in a 68-43 triumph. Recovering from first half jitters, the Broncos, led by Loll's 24 and McKay's 10 points, racked up their tenth consecutive win, beating Concordia 56-43. In the Woodlands game, the Broncos had a real tough battle before pulling it out 52-46. Blessed Sacrament was another easy game for the Broncos, as Inman and Lawrence led the way to a 58-31 victory with 13 and 10 points respectively, but next came the stubborn Vikings of Valhalla, who can't seem to learn who their master is. In a fine team effort, led by the scoring of Loll and Inman, the rebounding of Chaltain, and the playmaking of Law-

rence and McKay, Valhalla succumbed to the inevitable 56-41. The next teams to fall under the steam of the Big Blue Train were Rye Neck and Westlake, as Doug Inman scored a combined total of 72 points (including 43 against the Panthers to tie Scott's record).

This completed the regular season, but the Broncos decided to play in the Class "C" section of the Section One Tournament. In the first game, Scott broke the Tournament all time scoring record by scoring 44 points while leading the way to a hard fought 74-67 victory over Briarcliff. Next, we faced Dobbs Ferry, the defending champions, and fell victims to their full court press while losing 60-57, thus ending the season as we began, with a loss.

Scott finished the season with 473 points, followed by Inman with over 200 and McKay and Lawrence each with about 100 points. The Broncos have won 18 consecutive League games, including 10 this year, and we averaged 62 points per game compared to our opponents' 42 over the course of the season.

The 1962-1963 success (16-2 overall record) was due to the expert coaching of Mr. Green and to the fine team effort of the squad. The starting squad was composed of Loll, Inman, Chaltain, McKay and Lawrence, but always ready to jump in were Ted Meyer, Dick Fellman, Jon (V. I.) Lowe, Randy Evans, and Brian Moir. Also not to be forgotten are the players of next year's squad headed by Dick Myers, Harold Leddy, Rick Doyle and Larry Ransom.



Good stance, Scott

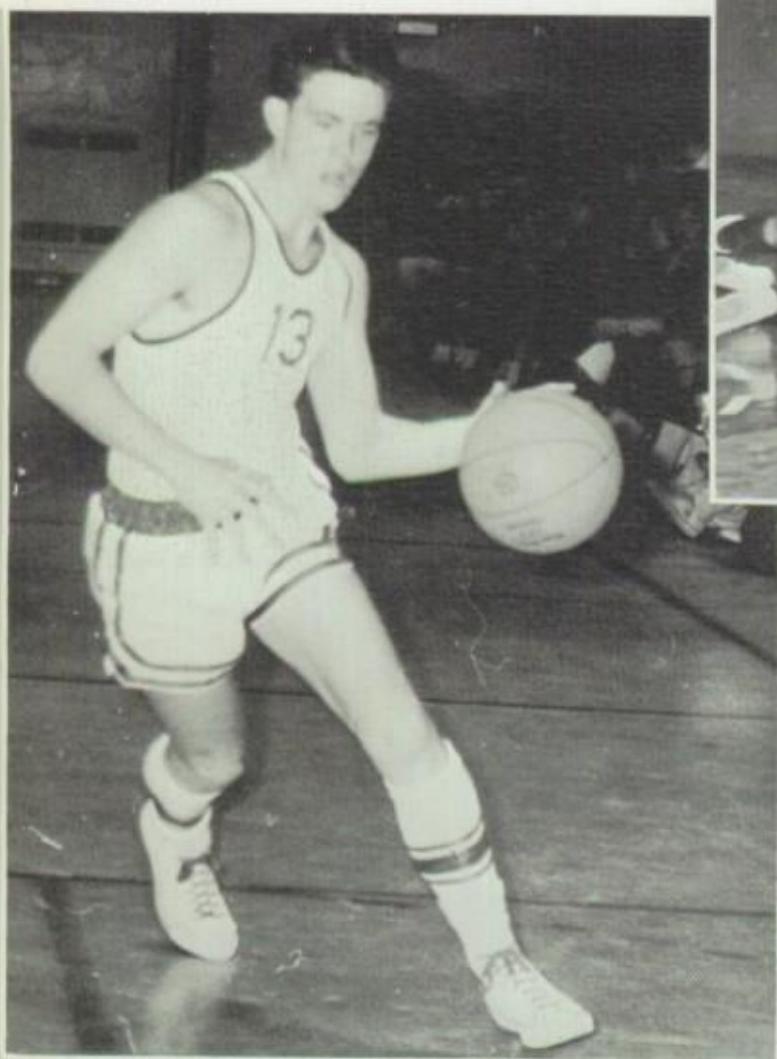
V. I. taps it in





J.V. BASKETBALL

Seated: Schramm, Honsaker, Murphy,
Mr. Fearon, Spaidal, Sargent, Dugan.
Standing: McElyea, Jessup, Nelson,
Bowers, Winant.





Scotto



Sam



Brian



Doug



Weenie



V. I.



Dolph

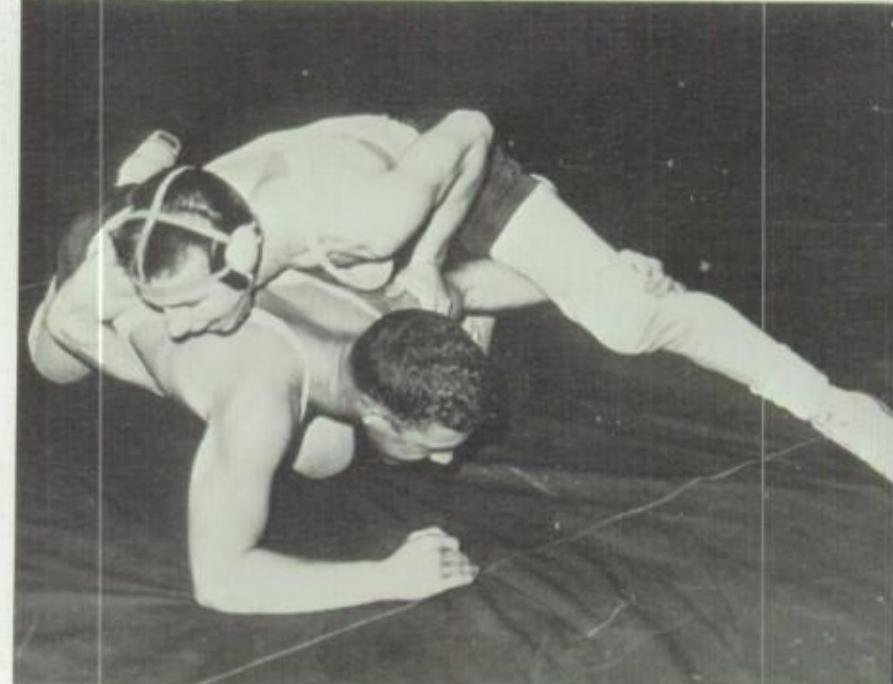
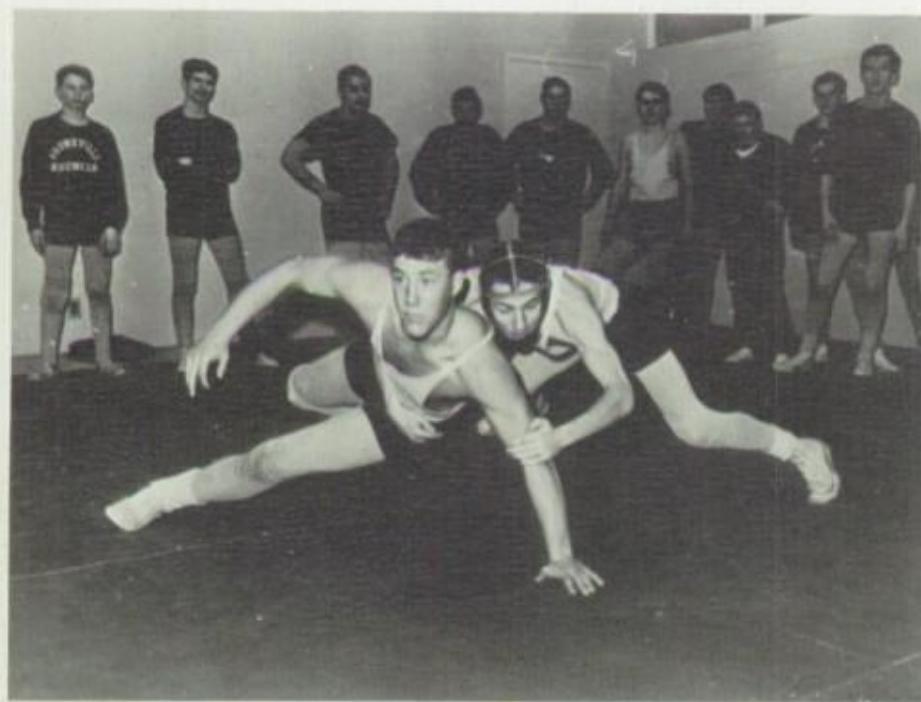


Brian

WRESTLING



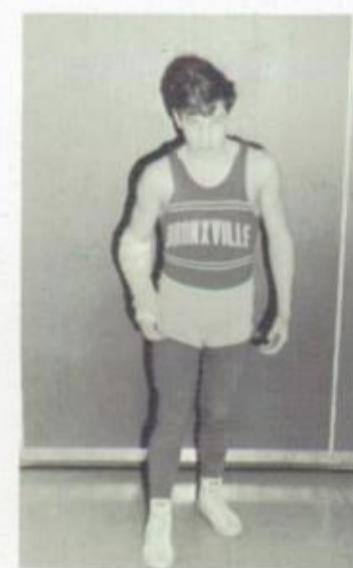
Kneeling: Gregory, Kuhns, Khachigan, Hurlbut, Melis, Friis-Mikkelsen, Kern, White, Standing: Breen, Sanford, R. Boynton, Gibbs, J. Boynton, Mr. Kuhns, Dostal, Mallery, Christie, Mimms, Byford-Brown, Hanna.





The wrestling team commenced its second season with a victory in the Bronxville Invitational Tournament. Besides amassing ninety team points, the matmen took four firsts, four seconds and three thirds in the eleven weight classes. Led by tri-captains Pete Gregory, John Dostal and Mike Kuhns and with the fine coaching of Mr. Kuhns, plus excellent student body support, the Broncos rolled up a very impressive record.

Highlighted by many quick pins, Glenn Khachigan — 50 seconds, Bill Hurlbut — 58 seconds, Mike Kuhns — 37 seconds, "Bill" Byford-Brown — 1 minute 40 seconds, Chris Gibbs — 2 minutes 29 seconds, John Dostal — 1 minute 33 seconds, Ralph Boynton — 58 seconds, and John Boynton — 1 minute 15 seconds, the matmen's major victories were over their CWL rivals, Concordia and Valhalla, defeating both twice. Bronxville defeated Concordia 31-16, and 36-8, and Valhalla by scores of 32-12, and 29-14. Ralph Boynton led the team with six pins, Mal Mallery with seventy-one match points and Mike Kuhns with fifty-one team points and thirteen victories.



The 1963-64 team will be led by captain Mal Mallery and co-captains Bill Byford-Brown and Tom Sanford. Along with the three captains, other returning grapplers who will give Coach Kuhns the nucleus of a strong squad will be John Friis-Mikkelsen, Mike Christie, Glenn Khachigan, Gene Linden, Carney Mimms, Regis Hanna, Ralph and John Boynton and John Breen.



"Our Father, . . ."



"In the mature male. . . ."

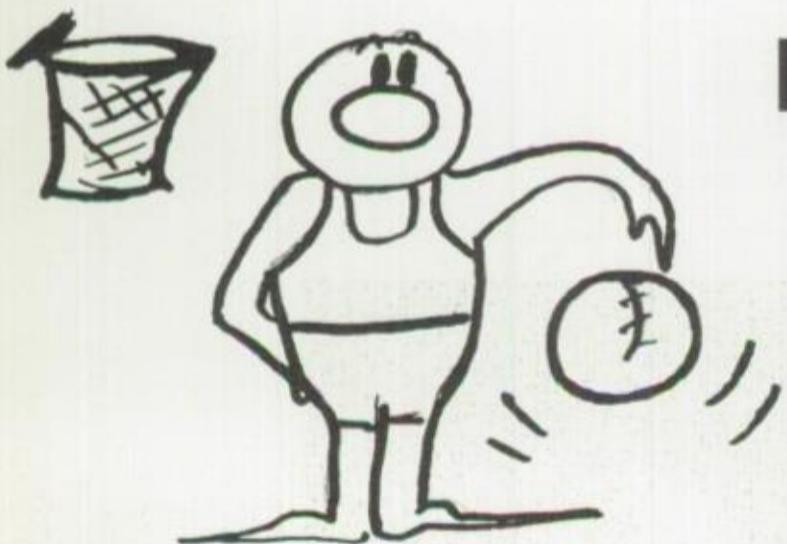


The Risers



The Imperials

The Turbans



INTRAMURALS



The Sophs

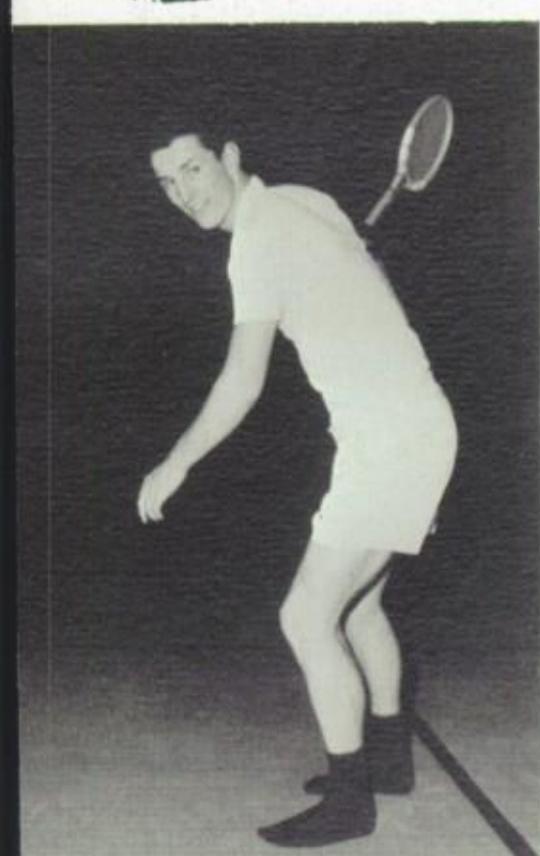


The 7 Good Guys Plus 2



The 8 Better Guys

TENNIS



Jon



Mr. Porter



Biff



Buncie



Dick



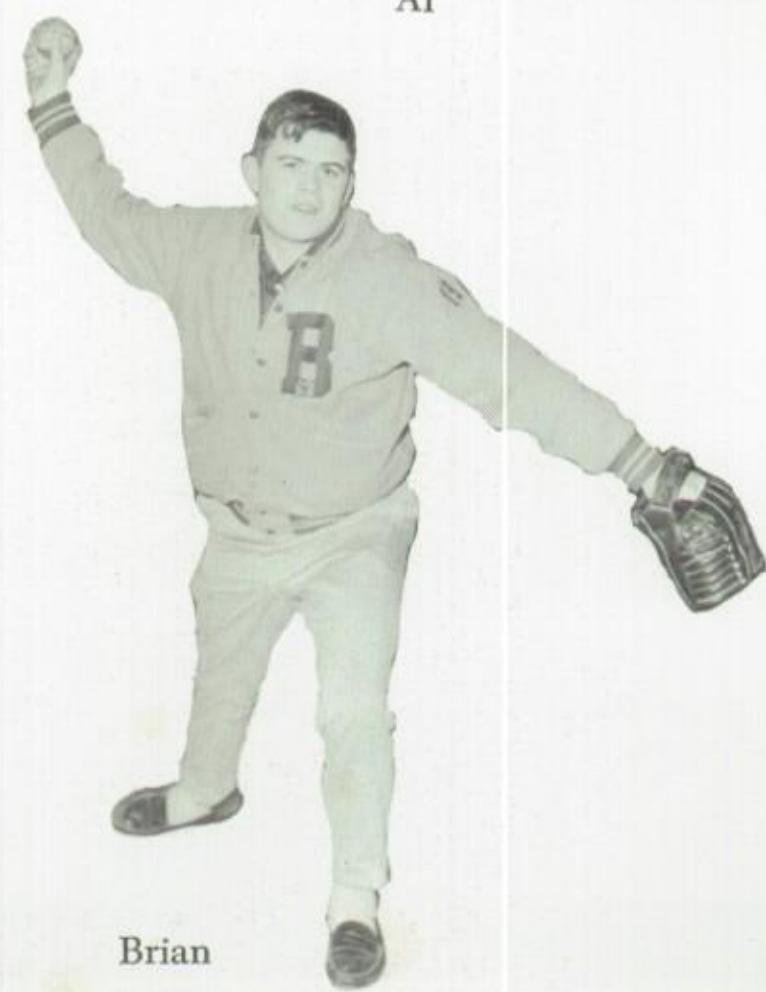
Sully



Al



Dick



Brian



Jay



Bogus



Coach Zidik

Cheer up, guys—we won!



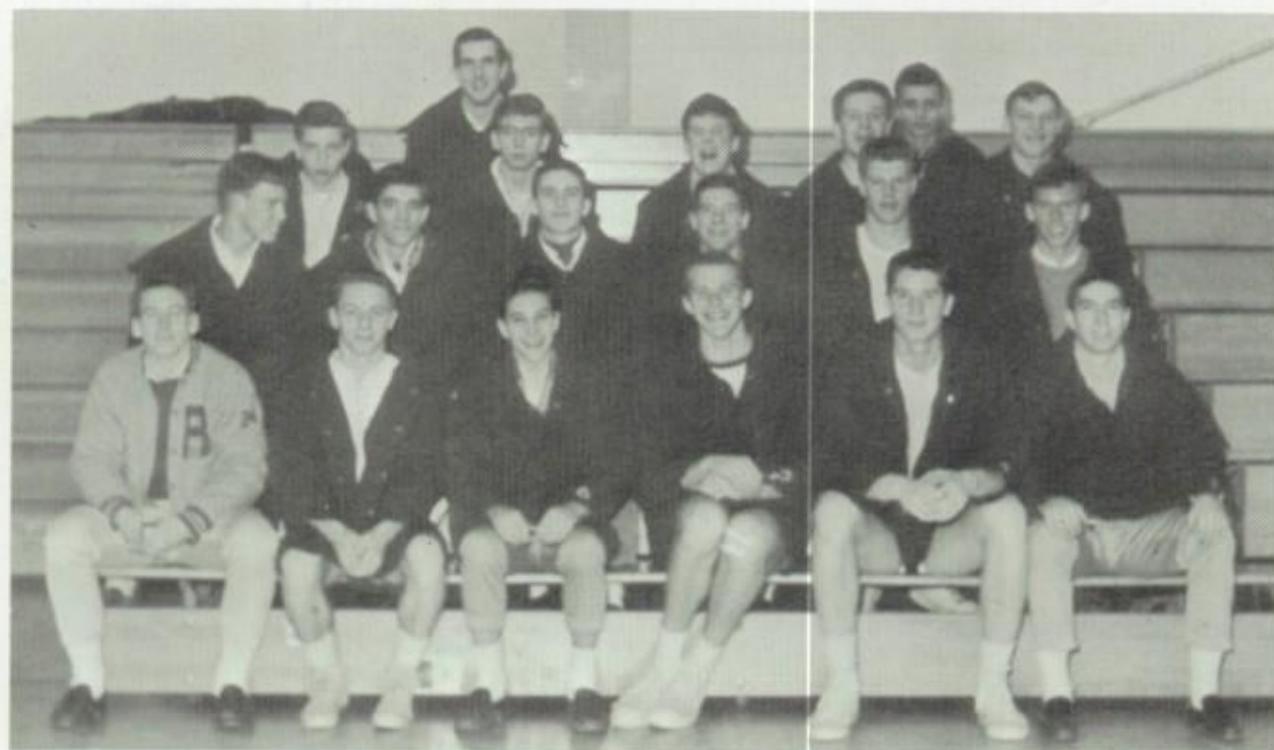
The Perfect Stance

BASEBALL



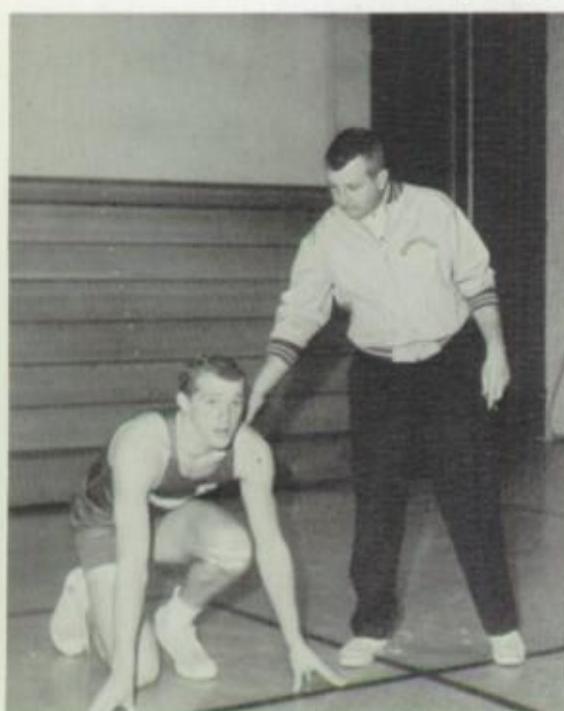
Bogus delivers

TRACK



TRACK TEAM

Row 1: Haile, Kuhn's, Hurlbut, Inman, Loll, Winton. Row 2: R. Leach, Winant, Netter, Kaessler, Leddy, D. Leach. Row 3: Coleman, Barer, Gardiner, Neuhardt, Austin, Westfall, Davis.



Doug



Bill



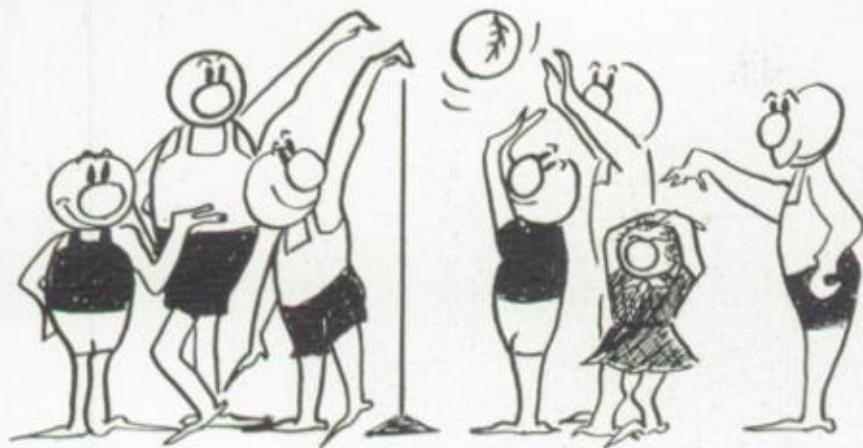
Harold



Scott

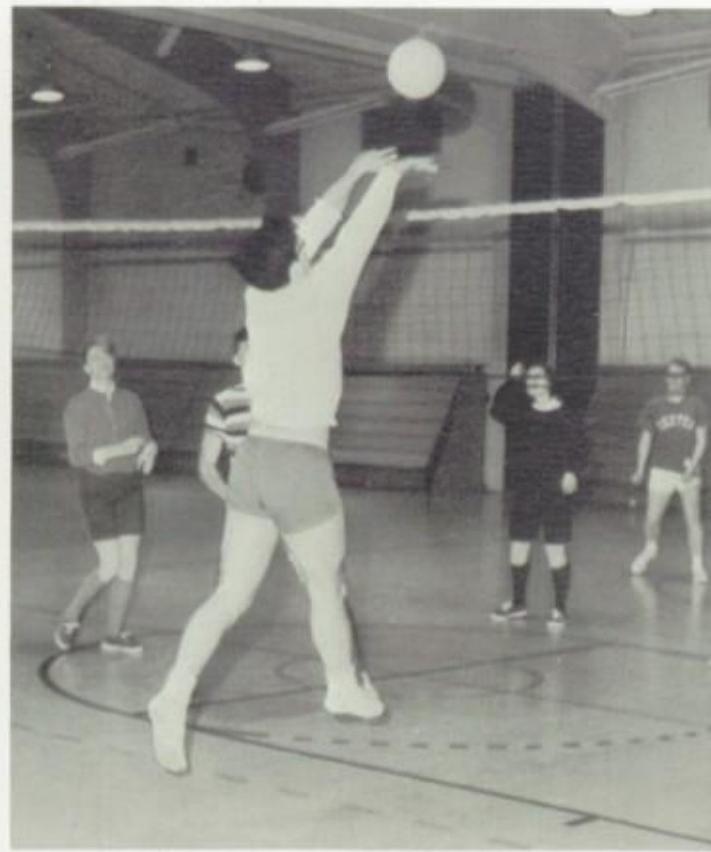


Mike



Girl pro? – Kater!!!

HOMEROOM VOLLEYBALL



Twinkletoes



Good timing!!



Row 1: Koutsis, Russell, Brock, Harriss, Huntley, Nicholson, Butler. Row 2: Barer, Harrold, Tofanelli, Miss Nilles, Luckey, Porterfield.



LEADERS' CLUB



Row 1: Loll, Cram, Dostal, McKay, Burt, Barrell, Peake, Barnett. Row 2: Hurlbut, Meyer, Lowe, Mr. Fearon, Sullivan, Colmer.



VARSITY CLUB



CHEERLEADERS

Tase, Kantack, Butler, Leslie, Nicholson,
Mawicke, Mitchell, Harrold, Renner,
Johnson, Richardson.



SOCER CHEERLEADERS

Row 1: Flickinger, Barrell, Anderson.
Row 2: Brock, Armstrong, Schramm,
Huntley, Alling, Harriss, Spaidal, Callahan.



TWIRLERS

Row 1: Goldsmith, Stieglitz. Row 2:
Pearl, Ashley, Hewitt, Koether, Koutsis,
Deacon.



Row 1: Spaidal, Holland, Renner, Tripp, Alling, McNatt, Huntley, Wagner, Cecil, Hewitt, Goldsmith, Johnson. Row 2: Beirne, Callahan, Quinby, Lyon, Nicholson, Harriss, Kulik, MacCallum, Kantack, Honsaker, Crandell, Schaeffer, Schramm, Drennan, Stieglitz, Aufiero. Row 3: Russell, Mont-

gomery, Cherney, Cumpston, Luckey, Koutsis, Brand, Bradshaw, Hunt, Mawicke, Miss Nilles, Hodges, Davis, Porterfield, Brock, Mitchell, Jones, Koether, Rockwell, Crawford, Barer.

HOCKEY

This year's hockey season was marked by enthusiasm and skill as evidenced by a lower incidence of banged bones and bruises. Seven teams competed in the after school play program and after many hard-fought games, Holly Huntley's team emerged as the winning team. At the Stuyvesant Playday, Gretchen Renner, Becca Wagner and Jeannette Goldsmith were chosen to play on the county teams.

The honor squads were formed early and practiced diligently. The first team, captained by June Alling, Judy McNatt and Holly Huntley, lost two games and tied one.

Laurie Kantack and Brenda MacCallum led the second team to a record of one win and two ties. The third team, with Helen Mawicke as captain, remained undefeated throughout the season. Mary Cumpston led the fourth team to two wins and one loss.

Unfortunately, a natural disaster in the form of rain forced the annual boy-girl hockey scramble to remain unplayed. Debate over what the outcome of the game would have been goes on indefinitely; however, the girls' superior endurance and ability would surely have carried them to the position of undisputed champions.



ALL-COUNTY HOCKEY
Becca, Gretchen, Jeannette.





The Battle of the Bleach



"Lorna of the Hockey Field"



Coordination Plus !!



"Take five . . ."



VOLLEYBALL HONOR SQUAD

Row 1: C. Brock, Nicholson, Ware, Crandell, Huntley, Goldsmith, Hewitt. Row 2: Mawicke, S. Brock, Alling, Pedersen, Bodenhorst, Wagner, Luckey, McNatt. Row 3: Barer, Harriss, Porterfield, Drennan, Butler, Tase, Seelbach, Muckley. Row 4: Murray, Mitchell, Phillips, Rockwell, Miss Nilles, Carter, Sa. Stone, Smith, Su. Stone.

VOLLEYBALL

Miss Nilles' struggles in teaching the girls that "light-fingered touch" really paid off this year, as the Volleyball Honor Squad had a victorious season. The first team, captained by Cathy Crandell, had a two-win, two-loss score. The fourth and second teams, captained by Pam Murray and Sue Johnson respectively, each had only one loss, while the third team, under Pat Harriss's leadership, won all its games.

Kater Nicholson's After School Play team beat the other seven teams to emerge as "Winning Team."



"Take that!!"



"Move, Kater"



Calories don't count!



Pep Talk



BASKETBALL HONOR SQUAD

Row 1: MacCallum, Honsaker, Seelbach, Daley, Renner, Huntley, Brock, Schramm, McNatt.
Row 2: Gorman, Saunders, Drennan, Tripp, Wagner, Barer. *Row 3:* Muckley, Stone, Bagnold, Porterfield, Engel, Miss Bongard, Russell, Paul, Mitchell, Smith.

BASKETBALL

The basketball honor squad season enjoyed a fine season under the excellent coaching of Miss Bongard. Three teams were selected and captained as follows: first team — Gretchen Renner and Holly Huntley; second team — Ann Tripp and Anna Wagner; third team — Margaret Mitchell and Amanda Porterfield.

Our first game of the season predicted a fine future for all teams, with first and second teams scoring overwhelming victories over Rye. In our next game, both the second and third teams captured winning titles, but the first team was forced to defeat due to Edgemont's unusually large court.

But, "Never say die!" the Fillies chorused and went on to a complete three-game victory over Pelham. March 12 was our final game against Chappaqua. All three teams turned out excellent scores, defeating Chappaqua for the first time in three years.

All in all, the girls' basketball season really showed fine ability and sportsmanship. We are most grateful for the outstanding coaching of Miss Bongard.



A cliff-hanger

SPRING SPORTS

As soon as Spring weather began, the girls stampeded out to the fields for softball, tennis, archery and golf. The After School Play program enjoyed its usual popularity, and the Honor Squad teams in tennis and soft-ball had another fine season.



Holly



Dianne



GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

Kneeling: C. Ware, Kantack, Spaidal, Schramm, Alling. Standing: Butler, Rowe, Tripp, Renner, Miss Nilles, Nicholson, D. Ware, Huntley, Johnson, Bodenhorn.

UNDERCLASSMEN





Row 1: De. DeSanto, Miller, Hessey, Ingalls, Wilson, Cumpston, Protzman, Dekker, Tippett, Dennison, Fischer, Williams, Jorgensen, Jo. Luckey, Thorsen, Johnson. *Row 2:* Snider, Di. DeSanto, Cleland, Bodenhorn, Ware, Burbank, Pascale, Hess, Carter, Pearl, Arthur, Gregory, McCoy, Sills, Gibbs. *Row 3:* Ja. Luckey, Snyder, Terry, Kruse, Savage, Stanton, Tofanelli, Honsaker, Byrne, Hoffman, Hyde, Patt, Weissner, Thorn, Cram, Sargent, Muckley, Scott. *Row 4:* Larrabee, Haynes, Isleib, Hall, Hoefer, Guzzardi,

Clappier, Ketchum, Fairchild, Bascom, Cronquist, Barnes, Heaphy, Walsh, Van Ess, Hart, Rendell-Baker, Hutton, Fastiggi, Barrett, Van Kirk, Stahl, Finlay. *Row 5:* Wirth, Richmond, Murphy, James, Christiansen, Ransom, Weidmann, Hook, Schoen, Seaman, Rogers, McKellip, Pratt, Lawson, Keefe, Alling, Rosenquest, Coster, Beirne, Carlson, Saville, Chase, Jensen, Tase.

SEVENTH GRADE



Confusion! It was hard to get used to everything new and different about high school. But the Class of 1968 was right in the swing of things. By Thanksgiving the students had gotten over their terrible fear of this new life. Being placed in the role of the "infants of the high school" was not so hard as we had thought it would be.

Many seventh graders were enrolled in extra-curricular activities such as after-school play, chorus, Rifle Club and band. To the surprise of all, there were no casualties in either after-school play or Rifle Club. The Junior High operetta was a big success, and Mr. Linden decided that there is still some hope for our class.

The four homeroom teachers, Mr. Porter, Mrs. Lynch, Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Hemberger were pleased to get students as talented as we are. Three French classes had to be added to the seventh grade program to make way for our outstanding ability in that language.

We made several trips. One was to the Metropolitan Museum, another to the Museum of the City of New York and our favorite by far, the excursion to Mystic Seaport.

Well, this is where we are supposed to say, "And we all look forward to the eighth grade," but we may as well face it. We *don't* look forward to eighth grade. We *do* look forward to a nice, long summer.



Public Leaning Posts



"Look what I've got in my desk."



"Hey, look who I caught!"



'I have never been so"



"Gee-e-e"



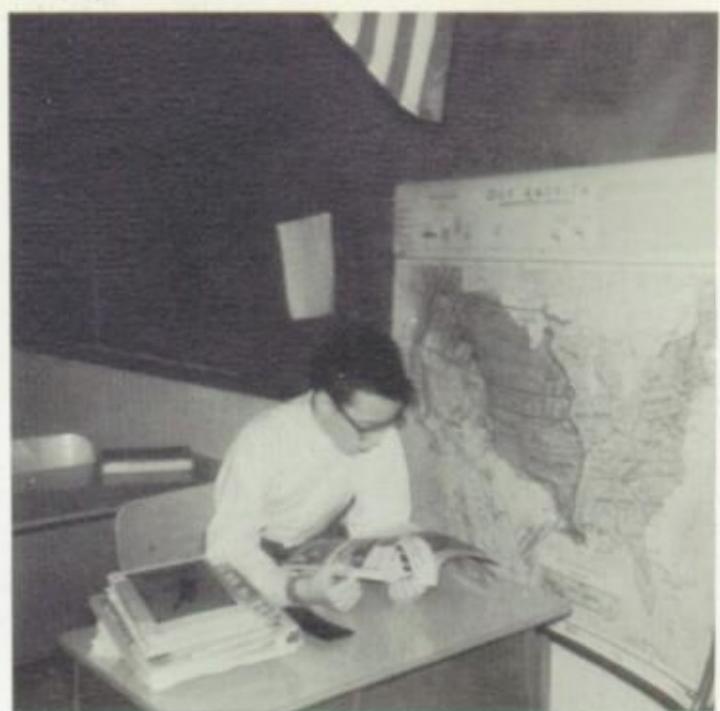
"Lemme go.
I can lick him."



"He's so suave."



They haven't heard of Metrecal yet



A studious underclassman



"Say 'Ah-h-h-h'"



Sleepy, Doug?



The Rockettes (?)



"Who said that?"



Row 1: Gabbert, Hempstead, Forker, Williams, Jaysane, Harper, Alexander, Warnick, Ingalls, Valmas, Petersmeyer, P. Doyle, Cumpston, Kidd, J. Nichols, Stebinger, Heiss, Rhodin, Plumley, Ross, Berry, Buckley, Kern, Evans. Row 2: Sutton, Calcagni, Conley, Goodman, Furr, Bamford, Rand. Row 3: Celto, Walter, Goodbody, Seaman, Daley, Rockwell, Wallace, Savage, Johnson, Madison, McKay, Haile, Quayle, Tyler, Chace, Kilgrow, Porterfield, Wiswell, Flickinger, Bastis, Loucks, Reynolds, Dryman. Row 4: Bagnold, McGrail, Saunders, Brown, Mish, R. Doyle, Ottens, Wald, McCarley, Rettig, Yates, McIlrevey, Callahan, Matchneer, Barrett, Mitchell, Snyder, Netter, Leslie, Gill, Calhoun, N. Nichols, Lawson. Row 5: Findlay, Kurnis, Scherer, Benedict, Mawicke, Finley, Welch, Southall, M. Harriss, Hufnagel, Pyke, Chaltain, Quisenberry, Oswald, Loll, Mimms, Ware, Whyte, Littell, Brock, B. Harriss, Byme, Merrill, Nesbit, Grove, Barton.

Bagnold, McGrail, Saunders, Brown, Mish, R. Doyle, Ottens, Wald, McCarley, Rettig, Yates, McIlrevey, Callahan, Matchneer, Barrett, Mitchell, Snyder, Netter, Leslie, Gill, Calhoun, N. Nichols, Lawson. Row 5: Findlay, Kurnis, Scherer, Benedict, Mawicke, Finley, Welch, Southall, M. Harriss, Hufnagel, Pyke, Chaltain, Quisenberry, Oswald, Loll, Mimms, Ware, Whyte, Littell, Brock, B. Harriss, Byme, Merrill, Nesbit, Grove, Barton.

EIGHTH GRADE



"What do you mean 'Three points for a predication'?"

told us that we spoke French with a Chinese accent! Better luck to us next year.

In our gym classes, most of the girls were still hitting each other over the head with their hockey sticks, and the boys were still tripping over their feet while trying to get that ball over the touchdown line. But, all in all, we played through the fall season quite well. After a desperate try at volleyball, we came to the basketball season. The boys were scrambling around the floor trying to get the ball in the basket while the girls were yelling themselves hoarse. Such devoted females!!

Our study of the Civil War was most interesting. Urged on by our ever urging history teachers, we made some beautiful projects. The science section of our grade had many splendid displays in the Science Open House. Many future scientists are being developed in our class! English grammar was combined with literature which was very interesting. Our math teachers were still trying to teach us how to add, and, as Miss Owsley said many

times, "You must learn to listen, even if that's all you learn!" Maybe someday we will.

The famous (?) class of 1967 tramped through another year at Bronxville High School. As we said good-byes to our eighth grade teachers and to the halls which were not to hear our scurrying feet for another two and a half months, we were secretly excited about our next year as the Kings of the Junior High!



"You did what?!"



The famous class of 1967 (famed for being good or bad is another matter) entered the halls of old B'ville with the knowledge that we weren't the babies of the Junior High any longer. We were masters of the joyous rules of the High School such as admit slips, detention, and we were all acquainted with our friend, Mr. Manders.

The first day of school was spent, as always, filling out cards and getting our beloved text books. What a change from summer vacation! After learning who our teachers were, we set off for our classes. We were determined to make this a year of years.

We finally became accustomed to being in school every day. Most of us were having a grand time trying desperately to learn the new languages that were bestowed upon us. Some of us will never forget the day our French teacher



"Oh, these dull 8th grade parties."



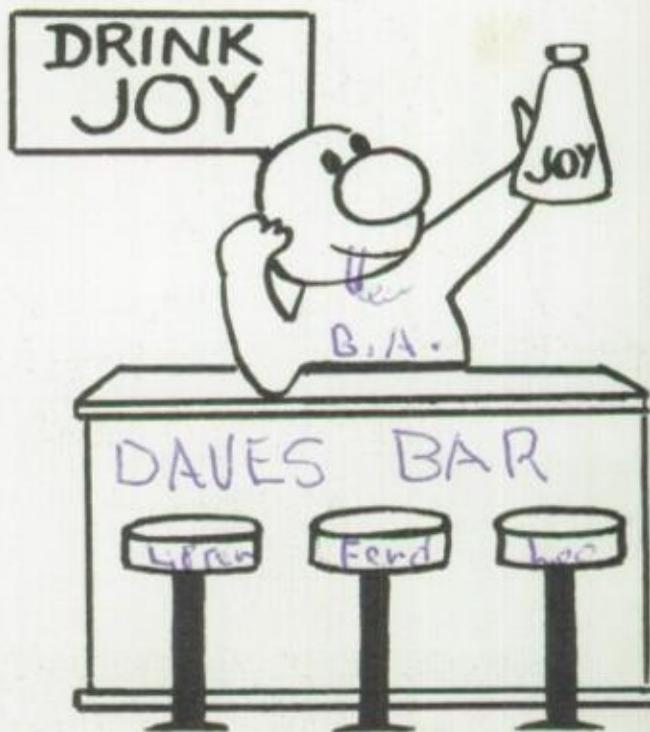
The Elf



"Not again?"



100 Proof can really make people happy



Nice teeth



The Strangler of Boston

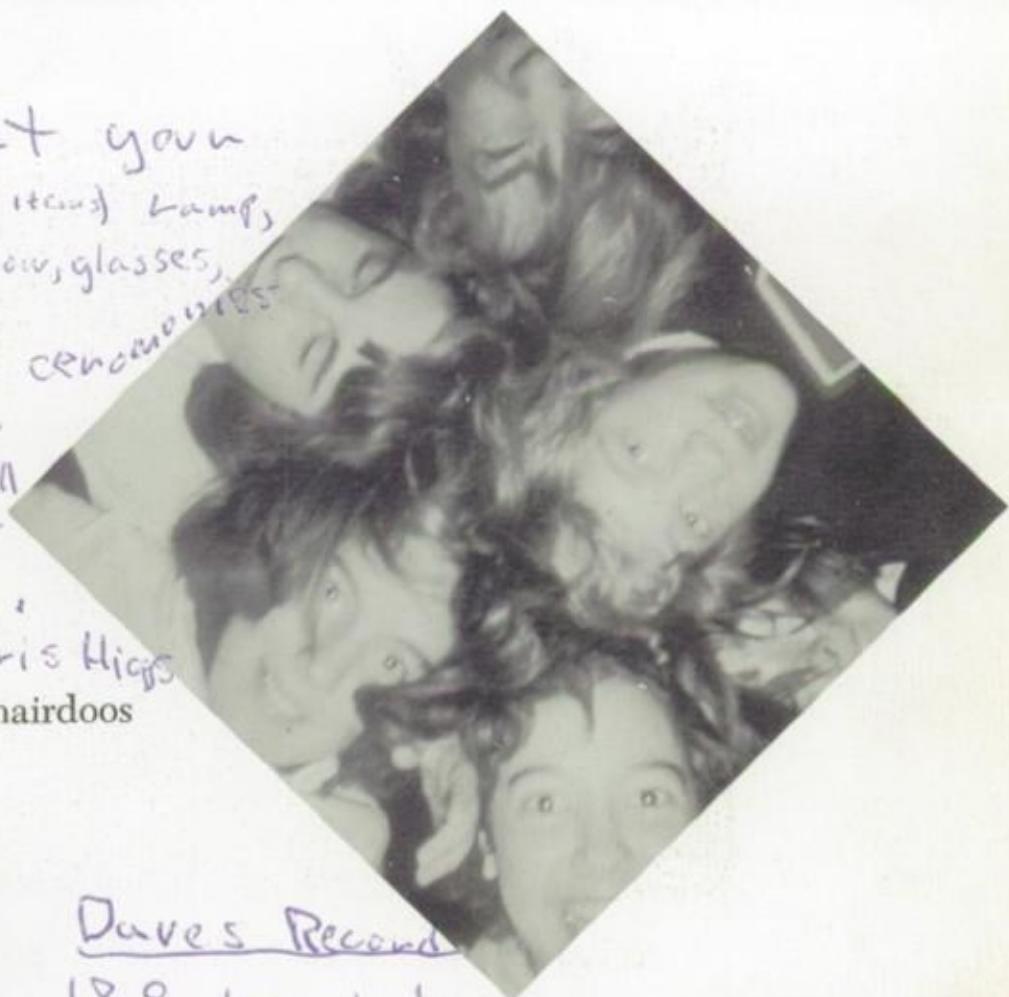


"You pig!"

To Dave,
"Some day I'll run the library too."

We had a few wild times at your
place this year we (broke a few items) lamp,
thermomaton, window, glasses,
door knobs.

Those Voodoo ceremonies
were crazed.
I can't wait till
we have our
jamboree
session.
Fun with Chris Higgs
tonight. The latest hairdos



Dave's Records

18.8 broad jump

37.4 hop step

Do you like
Folly O B's

You are
my inspiration

Guess what David found
to stop all my bad
habits.
Singing well tonight.
Chris |



"Someday I'll be beautiful."



Row 1: Turner, Karlen, Richardson, McCabe, Goodwin, Billo, Ritzinger, LaCava, K. Rabsey, Fris-Mikkelsen, Fannon, Hart, Melis Murray, Bosshold, Row 2: Hyde, Black, L. Smith, Pitman, Sittig, Johnson, Ashley, Lawrence, Tofanelli, Fontaine, Saudek, Moses, Deacon, Teipel, Minor, Broderick, Chapman, Rocco, Laine, Schramm, Schottland, Treleaven. Row 3: Kuhns, Morgan, von Schilgen, DeFulgentii, Pacini, Westfall, Louisiana Landau, McColl, Bonner, Brown, Sullivian, Sloon, Duckworth, Calhoun

Gray, Pittman, Beach, Baker, Duval, Boeve, Stewart. Row 4: Dude, Jones, Haas, Piper, Linden, Hoffman, McBean, Adolph, Moore, Spaidal, Evans, Campion, Colmer, Kantack, Winson, Leslie, McMahon, Allep, Hussey. Row 5: Ivey, McCandless, Thorsen, Hobler, Kjartansson, Grundvig, S. Smith, Lawyer, Wallace, Jessup, White, Lambert, McElvea, Irwin, R. Rabsey, Dodge, Callaghan, Cram, Christie, Solomon, Cram, Christerie, Larrabee, Wagner, Trian, Nero.

FRESHMEN

Our history is a long and involved progression of events and questionable occurrences. The general public may be aware of the less momentous happenings, but there are many incidents which should be brought into the open at this time, regardless of personal feelings.

One of our more significant actions was the installation of the illustrious and eloquent Peter Colmer as Junior High Student Council President and Betsy Moore as Secretary.

A rather boisterous Halloween was enjoyed by the more obnoxious freshmen, but the infamous details of this night are too incriminating to be revealed.

THE BIG CLIMAX, Williamsburg, came in November. We had a simply fabulous time there, and gained a great deal of knowledge in many fields. It might be mentioned that the chaperons learned quite a bit, too. Williamsburg was restored once before — it can be done again!

After the invigorating holidays, we went back to work almost happily. To the great astonishment of all, we found that at the semester Mr. Thomson's advisory had the highest grade average in the school.

Teen center proved to be a great retreat from problems, and was livelier than ever.

Time flew and advisory volleyball in March was the next milestone in this eventful year. Many snide remarks were directed at the attire and ability of the "weaker sex," but this didn't dampen the girls' spirits in the least.

Spring vacation found the sun lamps shining brightly in Bronxville and a favored few taking advantage of the *real* sun in the South.

With the warm weather came good times, Good Humors, girls' softball, baseball, tennis, track and socializing on the bleachers.

While a few of the more sentimental freshmen looked back over the year with tears in their eyes, the rest of us just looked back, glad that we had such a terrific year.



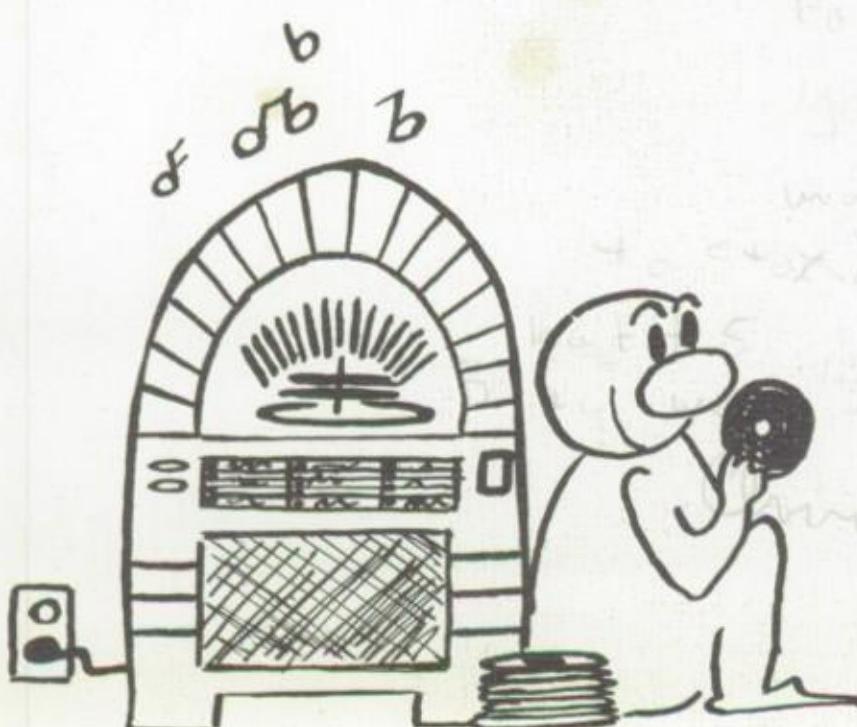
Don't get excited, Kevin



Maybe it's better that way



"It's mine!!"





"That's a kneeslapper!"



Happiness



HONK



"He sent me this wig from the Bush Country."



"She says she has permission."



The Campfire Girls



"Wait until you see the picture I took."



Whatcha got there, Firth?



"Hello, Mom. You'll never guess what happened."



Where the boys aren't



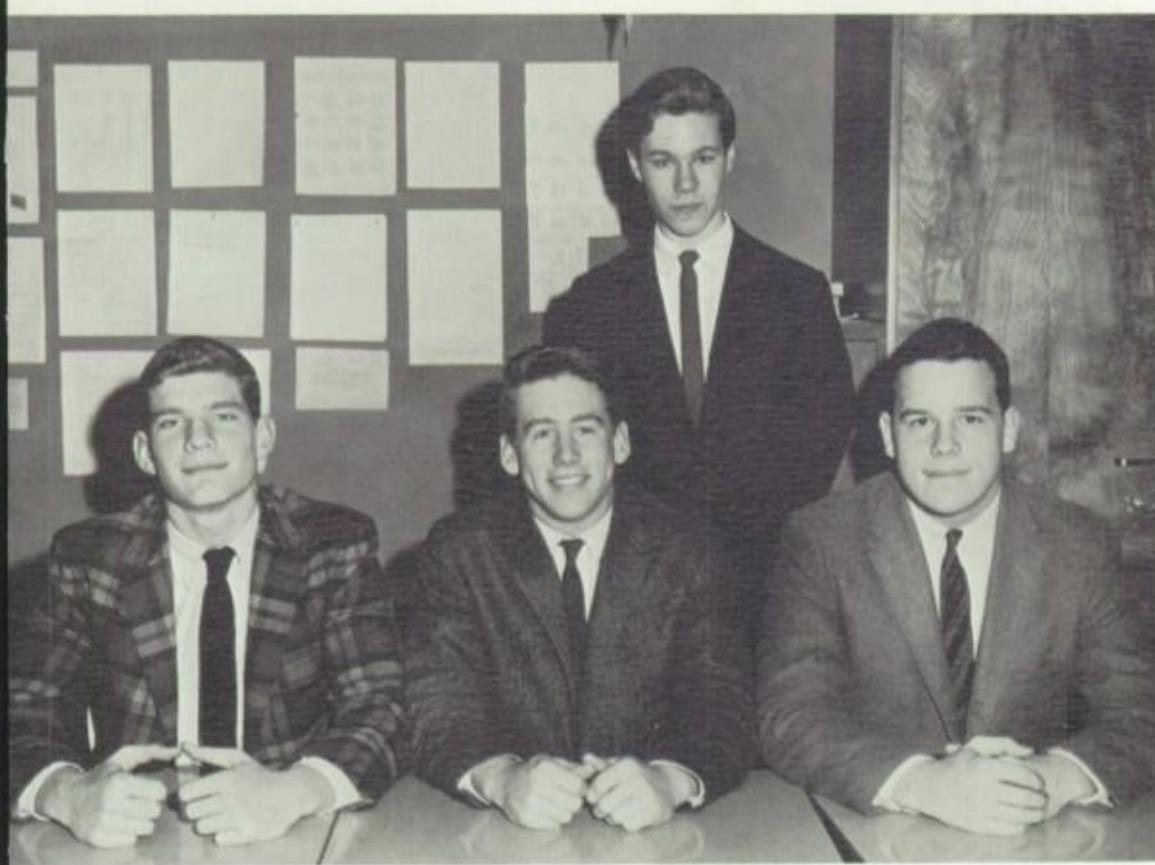
Taste good, Nancy?



Row 1: Plumley, Thayer, Hilton, Moore, Peters, Cumpston, Carter, Holland, Jones, Mitchell, Laskey, Stewart, Wise, Hassert, Meyers, Rosengrant, Dennison, Fellman, Row 2: Hanna, Tetzlaff, Harlan, Coley, D. Reynolds, Pearl, Paul, Cherney, Phillips, Ware, T. Nelson, Black, Sloan, Sullivan, B. Smith, Barer, J. Boynton, Winant, Netter, Neuhardt, Chaltain, Robertson, Snell, Harper. Row 3: Keefe, Hunt, Bagmold, Leslie, Daley, McCallum, Calfee, Galloway, Porterfield, Bourke.

Gardiner, Gray, Brown, D. Russell, Byrne, Gandolfo. Row 4: R. Nelson, Mount, Crawford, Chace, Brubaker, C. Smith, Uhl, Tofanelli, Beirne, S. Russell, Linden, Pumphrey, von Schilgen, Khachigian, Ryan, Guidera, Bowers, Shelli. Row 5: Mimms, Sanford, Drury, Lutz, Snow, Wallace, Honsaker, R. Boynton, Austin, Simon, Morse, Montgomery, Haile, Crooks, Coombs, Fahey, Stahl, Hacker, Dugan, Murphy, Sargent, Bosley, Gregory, Bourke.

SOPHOMORES



SOPHOMORE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Seated: Chaltain, Haile, Boynton. Standing: Simon.

A few candid quotes will plainly show their capabilities: President Roger Haile — "And, ah, I believe that the Class '65, ah, will continue, ah, to move foward with vigah." Vice President Doug Simon — "If you think Gary Guber's got muscles, you should see the ones in my head." Treasurer Vic Chaltain — "The class debt has risen to an all time high of \$.56, because of several unauthorized purchases at Bellis." Secretary John Boynton — "I was a 97 pound weakling."

As Sophomores, we had many new privileges. For the first time, we were represented on the Varsity teams. Our boys proved their excellence in sports again and again throughout the year. However, they never quite mastered the hockey stick. The girls' football team was not exceptionally coordinated, but everyone had a great time. Sophomore girls were found on all honor squads and played well all year. Roger, Eddie and Vic wore their Varsity Club jackets to impress the public, and the Leaders' Club members wore their emblazoned blazers in the cafeteria so they could drip chocolate down the fronts. Speaking of schemes for gaining attention, the Sunday-bathes-in-the-middle-of-the-week advocates really stirred up a storm. Our cheerleaders, Margaret and Karen, did a good job supporting our teams.

For a while it looked as though term papers would be an insurmountable object on our road towards eleventh grade. Sarah Lawrence library became a refuge for many of us. But, we didn't work all the time!! Weekends were often spent on the ski slopes or on Bellis' corner. Various dances and parties around town kept us occupied when we had out of school work to do.

During Spring Vacation some of us went away but our great majority stayed in Bronxville. After all, the sun *does* shine here, too!

We began to get restless as the end of school approached. Final exams ceased to be a discussion topic and became a study object. Before we knew what had happened, exams were upon us and over. We were free!!!

The Class of 1965 resumed its natural schedule: sleeping until 10:00 a.m. every day.



Members of the Class of 1965 found it very difficult to get up at 7:00 a.m. on the morning of September 10. Most of us managed to be in our advisories by 8:30 a.m. and there we tackled the task of filling out dozens of program cards. Text books were received, teachers met and school was under way.

It didn't take long for the schedule to step into high gear — like Andy's Corvette. In early September, we elected our class officers, whom we have respected as ideal examples of intelligent, trustworthy and likeable young men. A



"Hey, look at that Yellow-Bellied Sapsucker up there!"



Our Girl's Swimming Team



"Oh really?"



"I don't believe it!"



"No you can't have some."



"Oh, that Sophomore Weekend!"



"The Blacksmith was cute."



"Look Ma, no cavities!"



"But I didn't touch him!"



"Uh-h-h-h"



"I had 34% fewer cavities."



"Why couldn't I have been a Soccer Cheerleader?"



"What did you say?"



"Hi, Mom."



"Who says we're feeling under the weather?"



"A real swingin' group."



Row 1: Warren, Layton, Saunders, Fischer, Bodenhorn, Cronquist, Covell, Merrill, Hourigan, Cerlian, Kilgrow, Sittig, Rockwell, Barrett, Guidera, Koutsis, V. Edgecombe, Henckel. Row 2: Donohue, Murray, Wilson, Westing, Muckley, Hewitt, Goldsmith, Schaeffer, Brock, Gorman, Tase, Gill, Hughes, Oswald, Ware, Harrold, Luckey, Aufiero, Meyers, Row 3: Beman, Su, Stone, Fairchild, Drennan, Butler, Hunt, Jaysane, B. Ford. Row 4: Bosshold, Crasher, Myers, Jenks, Buschman, Rollins, Sanford, Schottland, Harriss, Frankenberry, Winson, Tyler, Black, Byford-Brown, Rodabaugh, Karlen, Vertongen. Row 5: R. Leach, Crasher, Brown, Kaessler, Lawrence, D. Leach, W. Edgecombe, Warrington, Fannon, Liddy, Littell, Wallace, Mallery, Watson, Canny, Ryan, Doyle, Ransom, Baird, Musser, Carideo, Hadley, Breen.

JUNIORS



The first line was censored by the Class of '63,
Not by the Freshman and Sophomore debris.
Nay, speak to me only as connoisseurs,
And then naturally in reference to the Juniors.

Speak to me of Spenik, Kenney, Landis, and Littell,
And how, between the 8:23 and the 8:30 bell,
They advised understandingly this complex grade,
And read tedious bulletins in voices staid.

Tell me of the "Big Four" elected in fall,
Of E. Karlen (prexy) answering the call;
Of P. Wallace (veep) and "Scribbler" B. Butler, too;
And of J. Pass (treasurer) pocketing the "sous."

In the sparkling light of M. Donohue's fire
The Junior class chanted to a guitar and lyre.
They sang out emotionally, with a tear in each eye
Such well-known tunes as, "Beer, beer for old Bronxville High."

And then came the night of the great Junior Play:
The young actors and actresses were guided by Miss Day.
Pride and Prejudice was performed with unusual skill,
With Pam Bates in a lead, along with Black, Bill.

E. Karlen was chosen A.F.S. student, and sent "down under."
Lucky was he to escape from B'ville snow, rain and thunder.
The last we heard, he was cheery and gay,
Showing the Australians the American way.

With the cold weather ended the '62 year
And the prospect of vacation filled us with cheer.
But all we did during the winter recess
Was stand with cold toes on the corner of Bellis.

The warm, spring wind blew in a school halt
And Easter Vacation we all did exalt.
It signaled the start of warm Southern capers.
Or trips to S.L. for work on term papers.



Atlas

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Sited: Barns, Tyler, Wallace, Pass, Leach. Standing: Ware, Mr. Littell, Denhorn.



"You what?"



Cute, Eh
Barry?



"Who needs boys?"



"It would seem to me, . . ."



"Long Distance from where?"



"There is nothing
wrong with my eye."



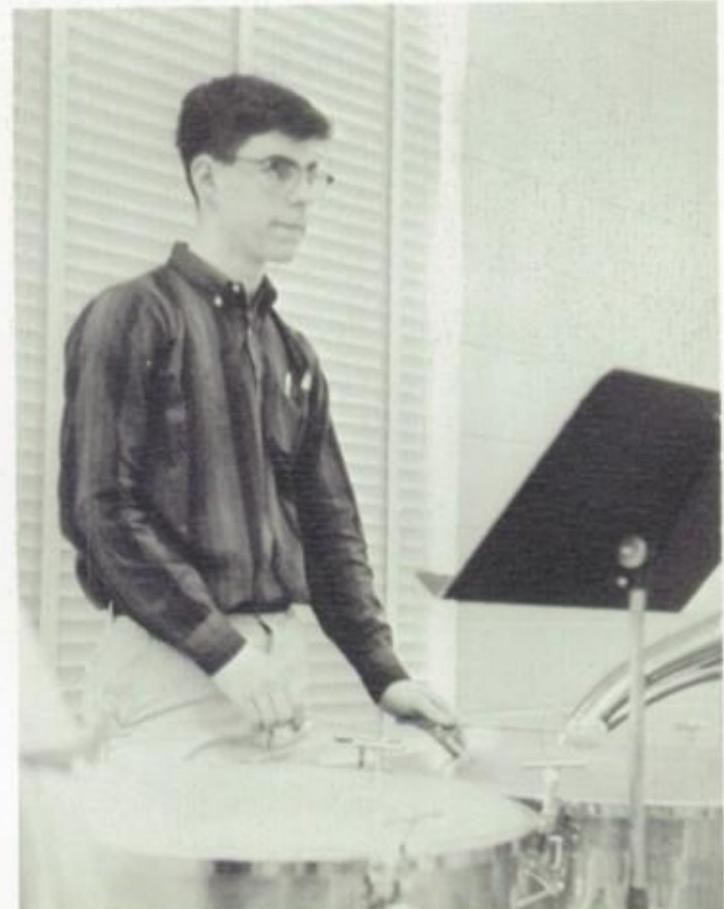
"If you please, . . ."



"All for me!!"



"What was that remark?"



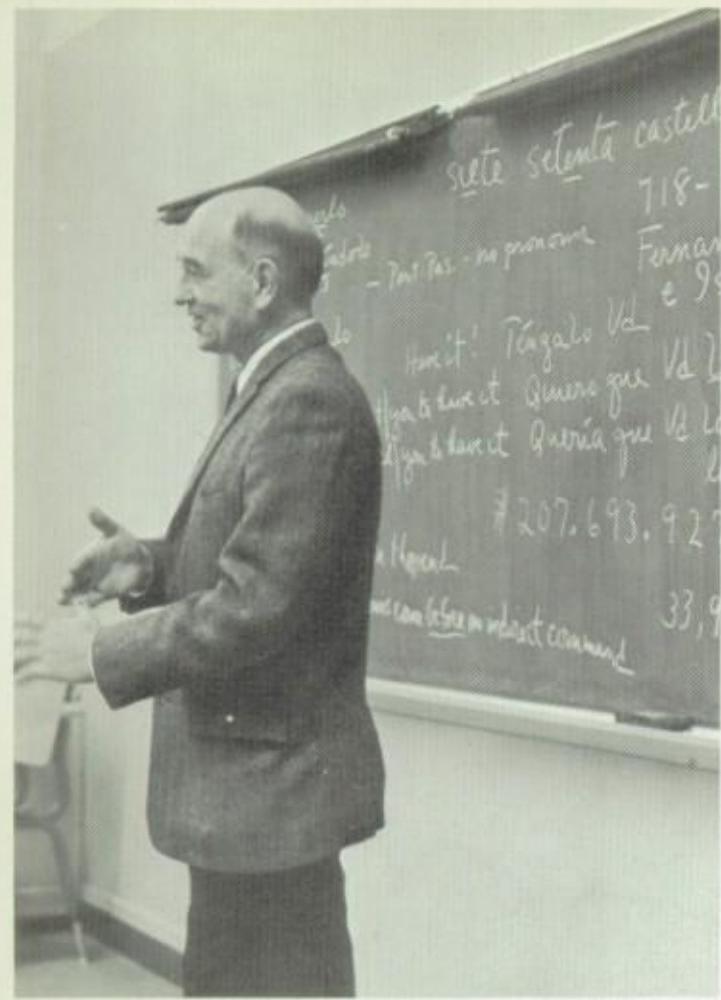
"Which drum do I hit?"



SENIORS ?







"Es interesante, ¿no?"

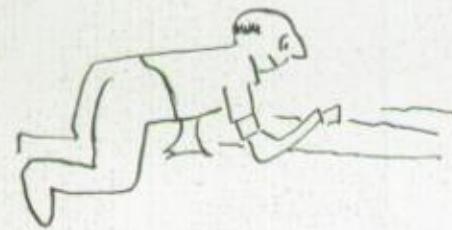
IN SPECIAL APPRECIATION TO

MR. MALCOLM "CHICO" CLARKE

who not only has pounded our Spanish "verbos" into our heads, but has made learning them fun. We can never forget the tricks he taught us — P.T.'s, verb sheets, and plain wild guessing — or his humor, which provoked both roars and groans from his classes.

"Chico" cheered-up the sick with "salvavidas," and awarded his diligent workers with jelly doughnuts. For the rest, he made a bright spot in their day.

We will all miss his friendly "Hola, Chico!" in the halls, but most of all, we will miss the interest and enthusiasm which he brought to learning Spanish.



"¿Quiere una salvavida en vez de ese chicle?"

SENIORS



CLASS OF '63



Seated: Renner, Inman, Hufnagel, Spaidal. *Standing:* Fowler, Kidd, Mr. Moore, Lane, Rhoads, Totero, Tether.



"Like my new coat?"

The Class of 1963 was launched into its last spectacular year at Bronxville High School on September 10, 1962. For the second consecutive year, John Hufnagel (Huffy) was elected class president. Other class officers were Doug Inman, vice president; Gretchen Renner, secretary; and Betsy Spaidal, treasurer. Under their able leadership, the Seniors began to plan their first class function, the Senior Sing.



"That's CORNY!"



"What do you mean we aren't good enough for chorus?"



"There's that kid with the camera again."



"It's been in the refrigerator."



After several postponements due to rain, the Senior Sing was held at the home of Carolyn Brock. 110 Seniors gathered on the wet grass and gave their vocal cords a lusty workout. A very select boy's acapella choir, under the capable direction of Chris Gibbs, sang such classics as "Row, Row, Row Your Boat," and "Beer, Beer for Old Bronville High!" with great gusto. Jay and Gretchen, the MC's, proved to be competition for Mitch Miller as they led the class in singing. In spite of the misty rain, a bonfire burnt until the end of the festivities.



Non-conformist Al



"Da-Da-Da—Da-D-Da-D-Da...."



"Hey, look at this cute little tarantula."



"I WAS awake!"



"Let me see your card."



"I just got accepted."



"Eat, drink and be merry,
for tomorrow I diet."



"Oh, Bomber!"



"No!!"

As the football season began, the Seniors realized that they would be doing everything for the last time this year. Every Saturday afternoon, the stands on Chambers' Field were crowded as our team brought victory after victory to the Grey and Blue. The Football Dance was unique this year since it was held before the end of the season. Jay and Bobby proved their proficiency as cake cutters, and the team showed its determination to win the last game by staying on pledge. However, the following Monday, after the Valhalla game, the team celebrated its victory in traditional Bronxville style.



"Well . . . ?"



It's not that bad, Jay

Pressures about college began to build as the fall progressed. All in all, the Seniors filled out several hundred college application blanks. Many rapid decisions were made about "the man I most admire," and "why I want to go to college." We knew that we wanted to go to college; the "why" hadn't made much difference until now. Before December was finished several enviable Seniors had already been accepted by their first choice schools.

Thanksgiving vacation saved us from exhaustion and our teachers from utter frustration. The four days went quickly, too quickly, and we were back in school before we had begun to get rested.



"When I find that millionaire, I might need this."



". . . And is this a camera?"



Hunt, peck, and curse



"Every time I go to the barber, he gives me a lollipop!"



"We're working on term papers."



The Young Sophisticate



"No, it isn't a Dior."



"She thinks that I'm kidding."



Before . . .



"Kaleido — What?"



. . . and After



"Will the assembly please come to order."



Sam, the Arbitrator



"Gee thanks"

December 7, 1962 became almost as (in) famous as December 7, 1941. The Baby Party was held in the cafeteria that night. Babies of many sizes and shapes were in attendance. Prizes were won by several lucky babies: Betsy Tooke — Most Beautiful Baby, Henry Sullivan — Ugliest Baby, and Jon "V.I." Lowe — Most Original Baby. After several rousing games of "Pin-The-Tail-On-The-Bronco" and "Musical Chairs" under Huffy's anguished leadership, the evening reached its long-awaited climax — the arrival of Santa Claus!! Santa's (Mr. Krugger's) jolly face brought warmth and happiness to the heart of every baby. All were given presents and went contentedly home to their bottles, since it was past their bedtimes.



"Do you like my balloon?"



"That must be Brian"



Infantile Delinquents



"You want to try?"



"Don't be mean to Kater"



Mr. Gloom,
himself



"Yes, Dr. Massey?"



Miss Bronxville with glasses?



"Oo-o-o, Mr. Kenney!"

During the month between Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations, a dispute arose between Mr. Shostak and the Senior Class. Judge James Block was called on to settle the disagreement about the ownership of a certain Christmas tree. David Chase represented Mr. Shostak and Huffy represented the Class. In true Perry Mason style, the guilty party was unrepresented. To the great surprise and enjoyment of all, Henry Sullivan was blamed for the illegal sale of the tree.



"I didn't think that it
would work."



Our lively Student Lounge



The Broncos root for the Fillies

"Do you want cream with your coffee?"



"Now listen here," Heep, . . .

At this point, the Senior Class wants to give a word of special thanks to Mr. Block for his many contributions to our lives at Bronxville High School. He has been a great help to all of us, and we have been fortunate to be able to think of him not only as a teacher, but as a friend.



"Whew, that smoke!"



"We're only running a \$2000 deficit."

The holiday season arrived and we did our best to forget about school for two glorious weeks. While some seniors went off to places like Venezuela, most of us remained in Bronxville for the famous party season: private parties, the Holiday Ball, the Snowball and, last but not least, Leigh Stone's party after the Snowball. Christmas Eve, the annual Pageant took place on the lawn of the Reformed Church. Laurie Kantack was selected by the Senior Class to portray Mary.



Another one?



"Cheese"



"I've got these silly things in my hair."



"Yeah, that's good."



"I just left White Plains
eleven minutes ago."



"What do you say
we go skiing?"



Nice Guy!!



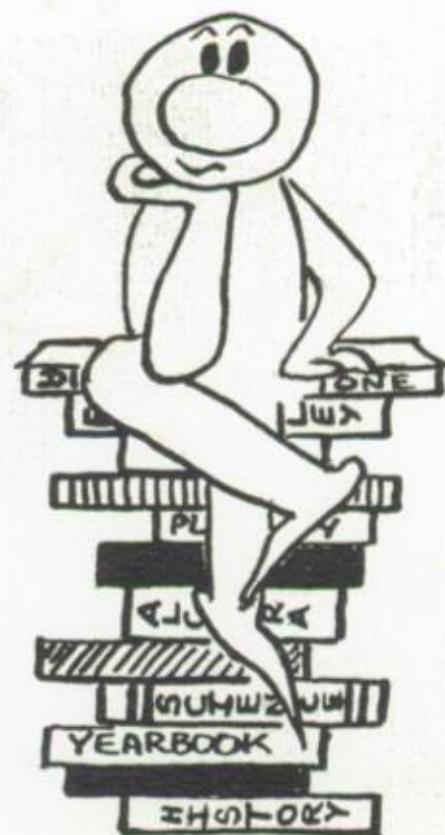
Wake up, Kit



"out of the front of the
store!"



"Somebody stole my lunch."

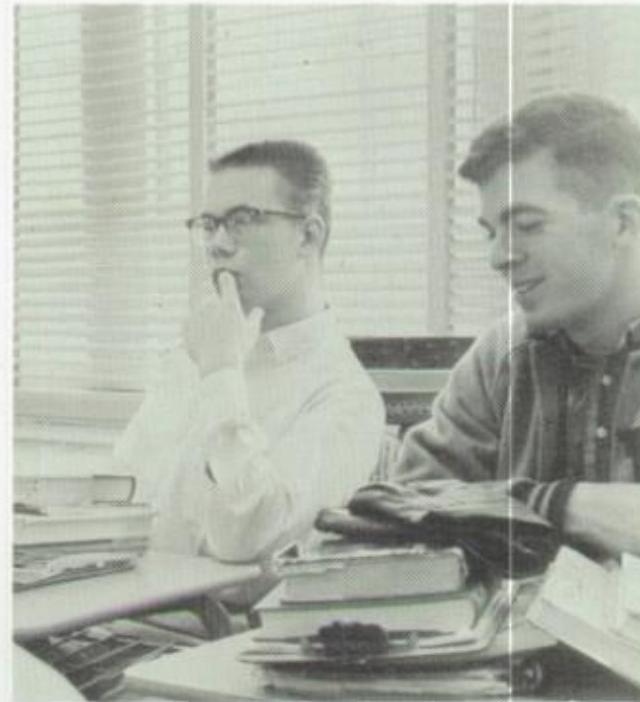




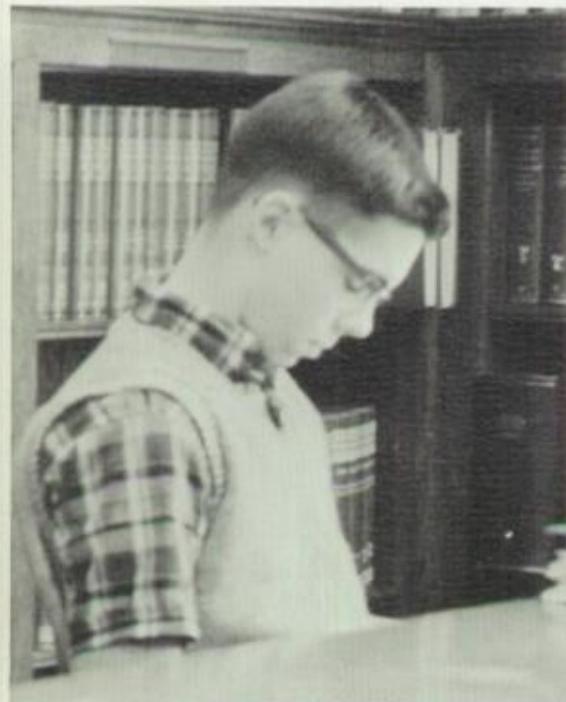
Stretch



"What did you say?"



"Quack, Quack"



A quick nap



"It must be 3 o'clock by now."

"Hm-m-m"





Doug, thinking?

"You're kidding"



"Somebody said we are having a quiz."



"Should I change it?"

January 2, 1963 was a bleak day, indeed, at Bronxville High School. We grimly returned to the cheery blue-green halls. Three weeks until exams, and then the first semester would be over. As exams approached, we saw that it was our last chance to show our colleges the tremendous amount of knowledge that each of us possesses. So, we studied like demons, and when the tests were finally over, we celebrated again.



Skid Row



Laughing again, Judy?



One picture is worth
a thousand words



The long trip back



The Sermon on the Mount

The Stowe ski trip took some forty-five Juniors and Seniors to Vermont for the Mid-Winter vacation. We skied with great "skill." There were only two near casualties, one, on the way home, when June Alling jumped out of the bus window. However, she was unhurt and bounded across the filling station parking lot with great speed.





Crunch, Crunch



"Candid Camera
where?"



"You are a bourgeois capitalist."



Serenading in the halls of B.H.S.

Classes became more and more enjoyable after the semester. Seniors began to relax a bit to enjoy life. Ed Russell showed up to class with lipstick on his collar. Knitting appeared in various classes. One day during fourth period, the group on Senior Privileges decided that it was time to enforce the rules about books on the cafeteria tables. As the sophomore boys emerged from their gym class, they were confronted with an artistic pile of notebooks and texts. It took them a while to find their things and get to their next classes. In general, each Senior did his best to enjoy his last months in high school.



"Hey look. Here's a half a worm."



"Here, hold this, will you?"



"Well, back in Sweden . . ."



"It would be fun to try a cartwheel in these."



"It's called Loll's Unfinished Symphony."



The Foreign Relations
majors



A penny for your thoughts



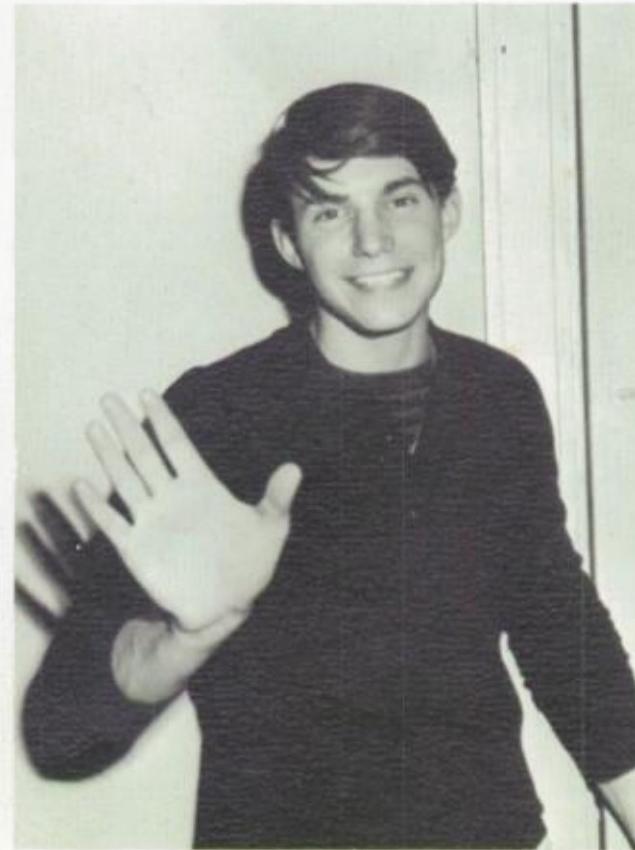
"Have you seen the drawing I did
last period?"



"Books are too heavy to carry to
class every day."



"Philip of the Gramatan is
good..."



"... But the Continentale is better."



The Parking Committee holds a meeting

The Junior Prom, a social event introduced to Bronxville by the ingenious Class of 1963, took place at the end of March. Of course, compared to last year's Junior Prom this one was pale, but we did enjoy ourselves immensely.

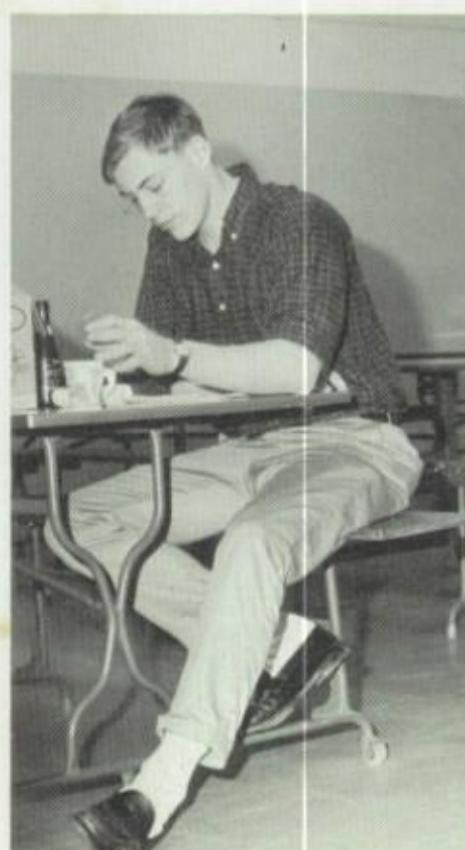
Another tradition started by the Class of 1963, in 1963, was the Senior Tea. On Sunday afternoon, April 28, we all dressed very properly and went to tea at Judy McNatt's home. It was really quite a change from those parties at Sandy Bradshaw's house, but just as much fun.

The Junior-Senior Banquet was a treat, because all we had to do was to sit back and enjoy it. The Junior Class had a memorable evening planned for us, and as it turned out, it was a delightful experience.

"I AM doing my homework."



"Well I don't think so."



"Two and two makes what?"



"That blasted bug!"



"Have you ever seen me
sing my eyebrows?"



"The South shall rise again!"



"Well, it isn't the
Saturday Review."



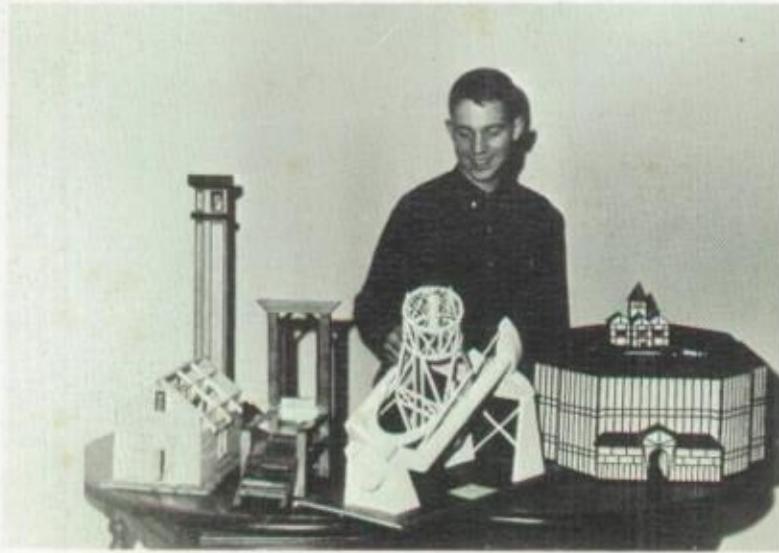
"Over and out, Dr. Massey."



"You've got some pictures to submit?"



Graduation approached rapidly after the Banquet. Regents exams were crammed for and taken. We had pulled through the year! The night of June 21, 1963, the Class of 1963 left Bronxville High School. Behind us we left traditions and ideas, legends and grey hairs. With us we took many memories of our years at "good ol' B'ville." In years to come, each of us will find some memory of Bronxville that will seem extra special. We are grateful for the opportunities we were given to enrich our lives and ourselves during the last short years. Great things will come from the Class of 1963, Bronxville High School, Bronxville, New York.

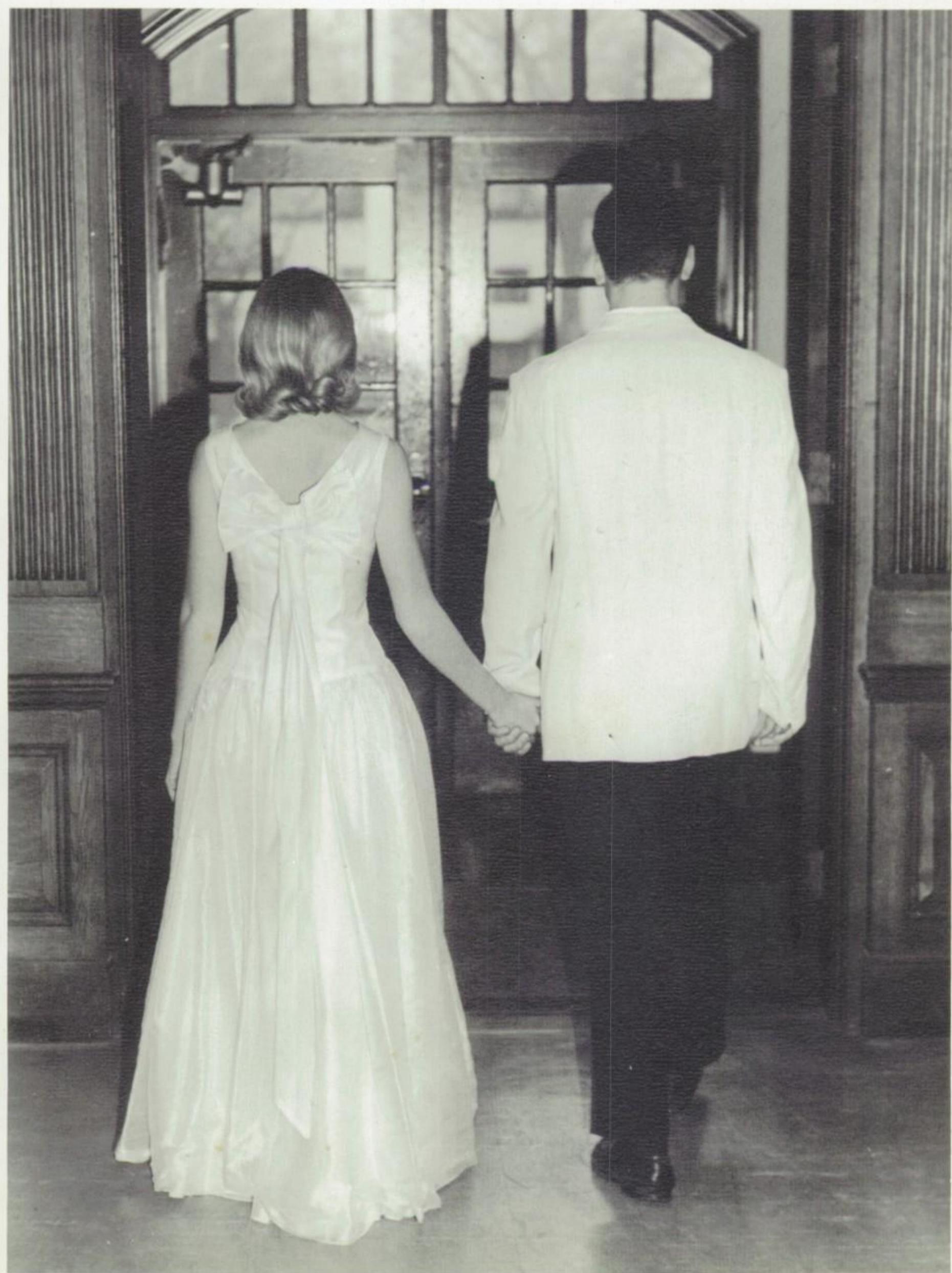


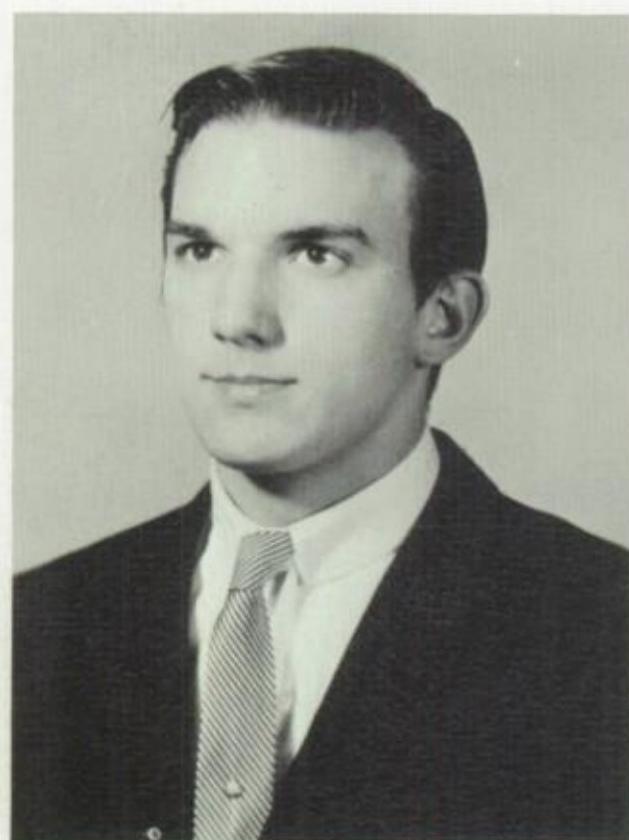
"And this one has a little mouse inside it."



"Why don't they just hum along with me?"

SENIOR FORMALS





BRUCE ALEXANDER



JUDITH ANDERSON



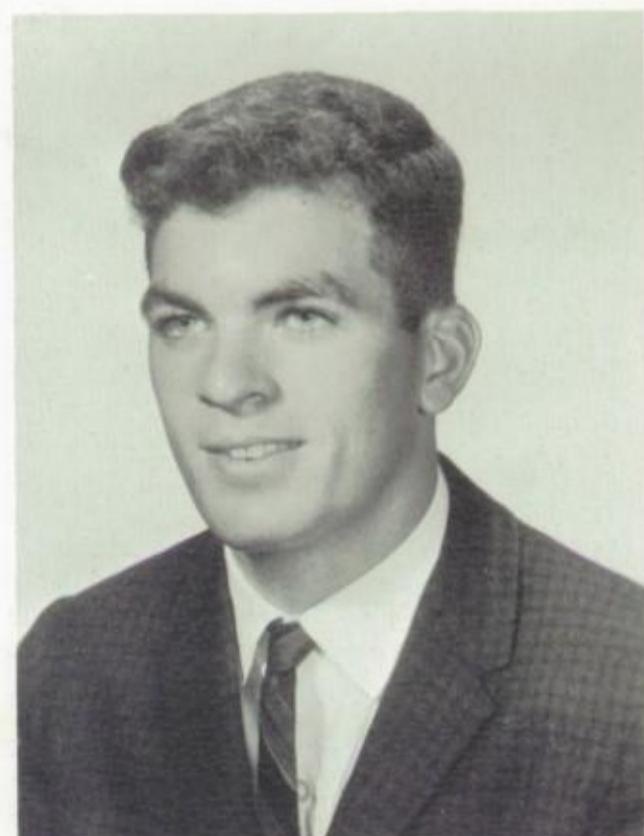
JUNE ALLING



MARY ARMSTRONG



JANET ANNE BAINBRIDGE



PETER BARNETT



CHARLES BARER



BARRY BARRELL



DIANE BOSLEY



COBY BRAND



SANDRA BRADSHAW



CAROLYN BROCK



ROBERT BURT



MARY ALICE CALLAHAN



SANDRA CALHOUN



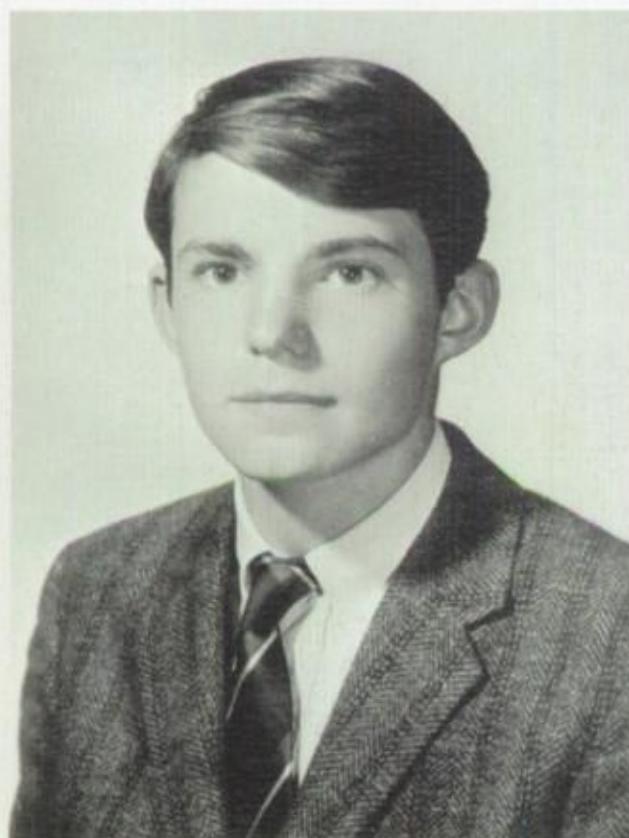
PATRICIA ANN CECIL



DAVID CERLIAN



LORNA CHRISTENSEN



DAVID CHASE



KRISTA CLAUSEN



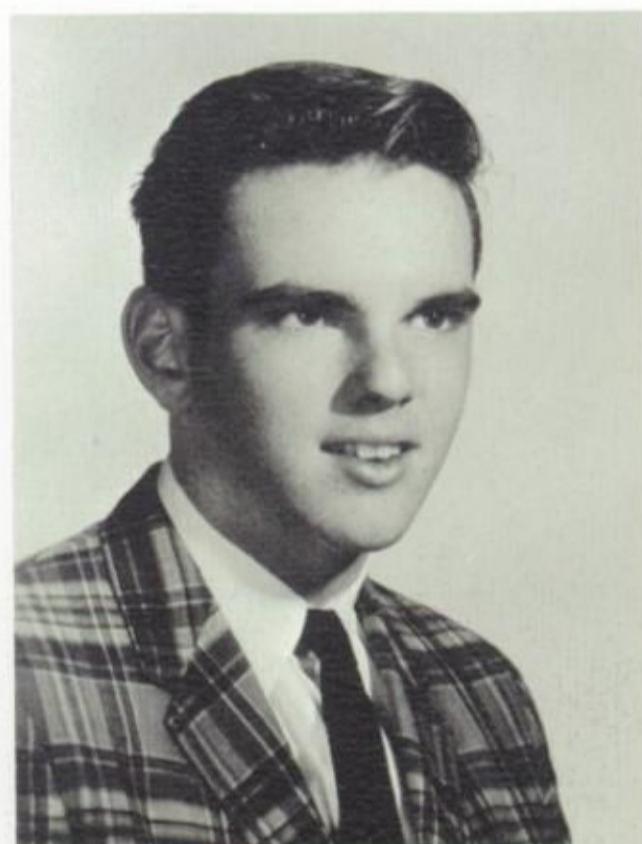
JAY COLMER



CATHY CRANDELL



BESTOR CRAM



FRANCIS G. CRAVEN



MARY DALEY



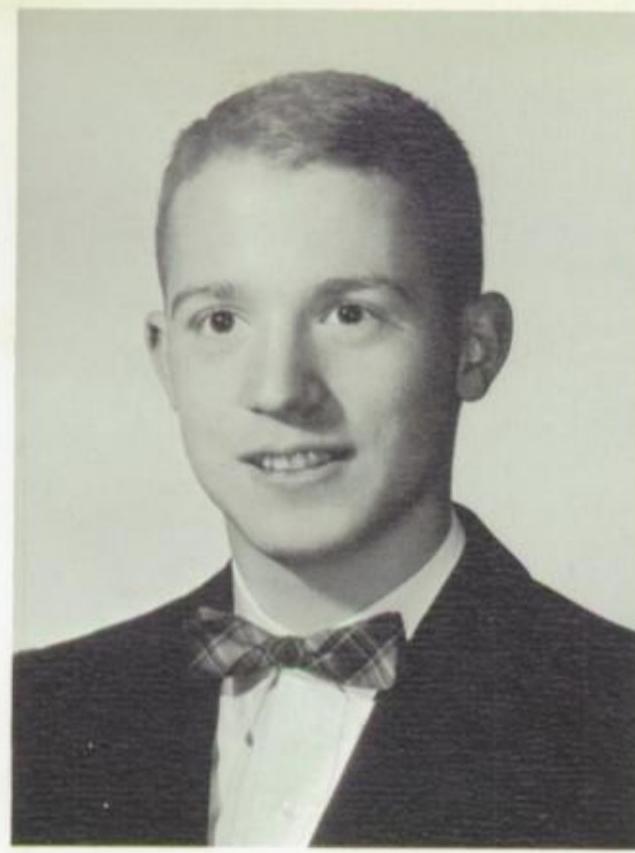
SUSAN DAVIS



DENISON DAVIS



JOHN DOSTAL



GENE ENGLISH ELLIOTT



RICHARD FELLMAN



RANDY EVANS



MARY FLICKINGER



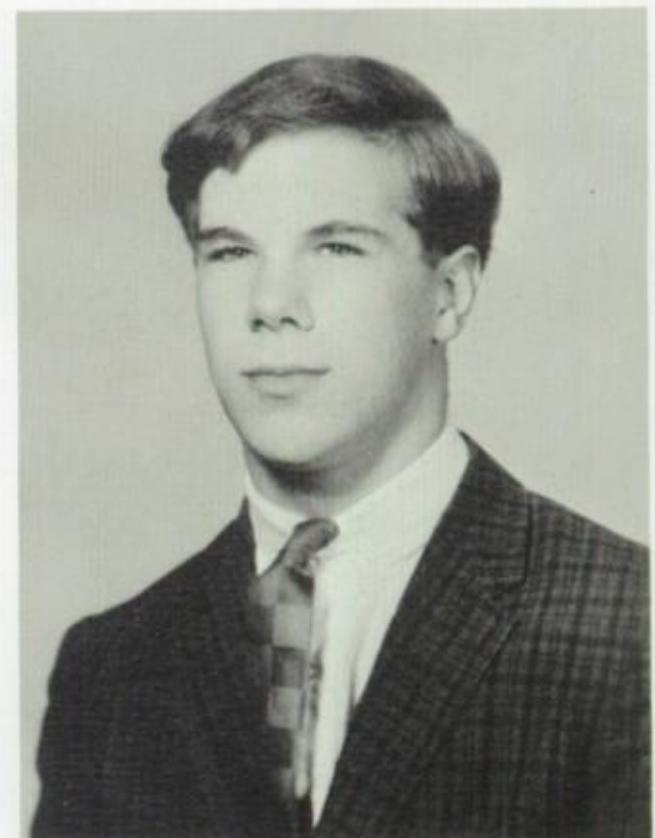
KENT FOWLER



CHRIS GIBBS



PAUL FRIIS-MIKKELSEN



PETER GREGORY



LUCY MERIWETHER GRIFFITH



PATRICIA HARRISS



NANCY GROVE



KATHLEEN HAYNES



WILLIAM HEEP



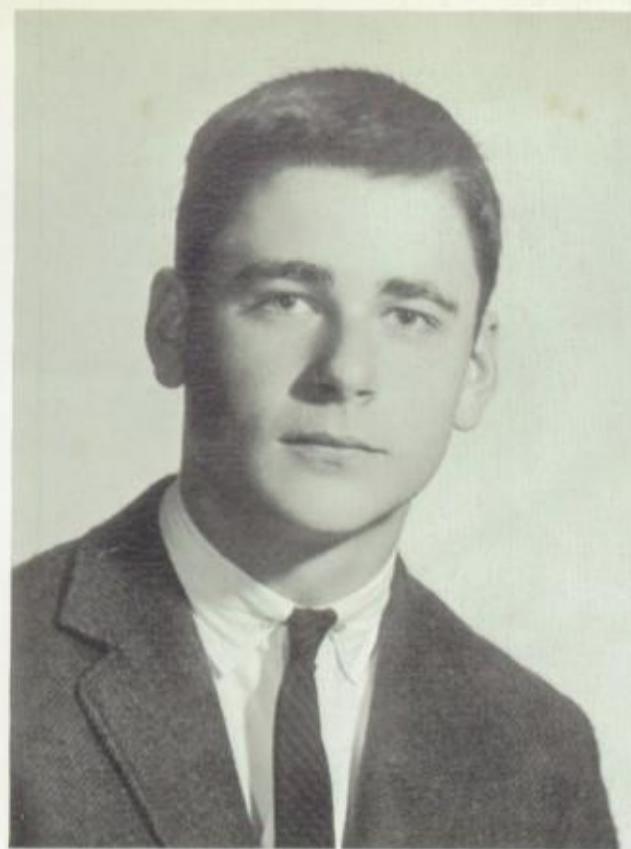
NANCY KATHERINE HODGES



JOHN HOCKENBERRY



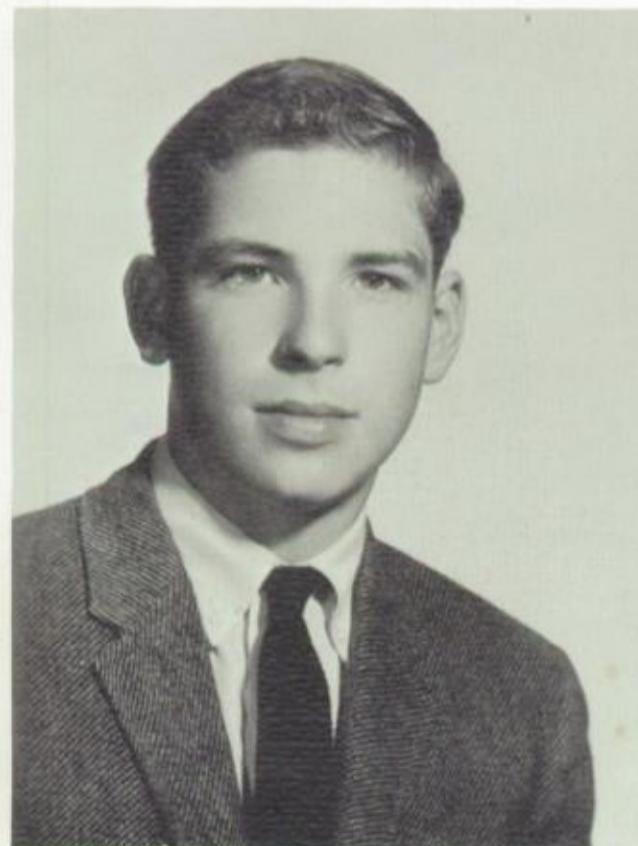
HEATH HONSAKER



JOHN HUFNAGEL



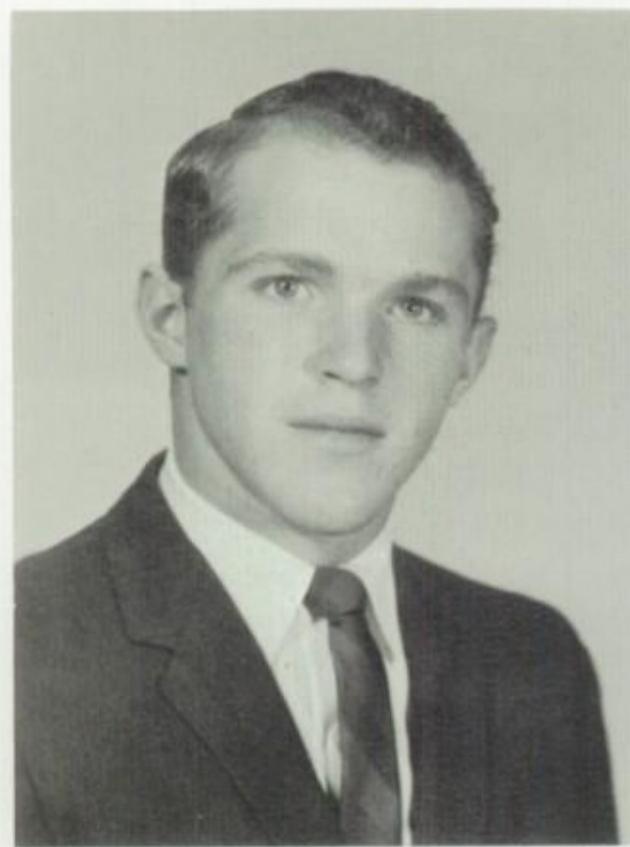
HOLLY HUNTLEY



THOMAS HUGHES



WILLIAM HURLBUT



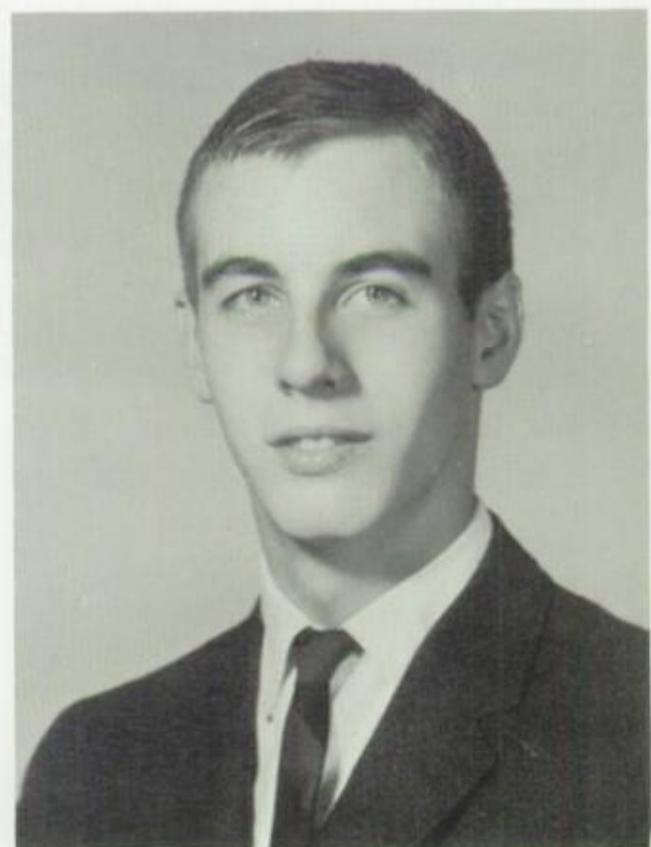
DOUGLAS INMAN



MARILYN JANSS



TONY IRWIN



CLIFFORD JOHNSON, JR.



SUZANNE JOHNSON



BETSY KIDD



LAURA KANTACK



DANA KLEIN



JAN W. KNIPSCHEER



HELEN DALE KULIK



MICHAEL LEO KUHNS



LINDA LANE



MEGAN LAWRENCE



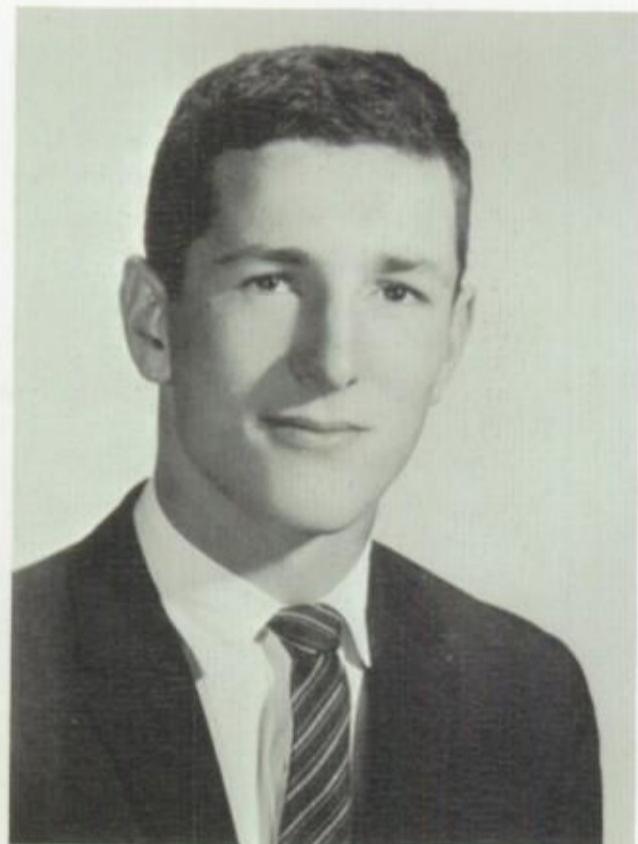
GAIL LOGAN



DAVID LINDEN



SCOTT LOLLO



JONATHAN LOWE



BRENDA JOY MacCALLUM



MARY LYON



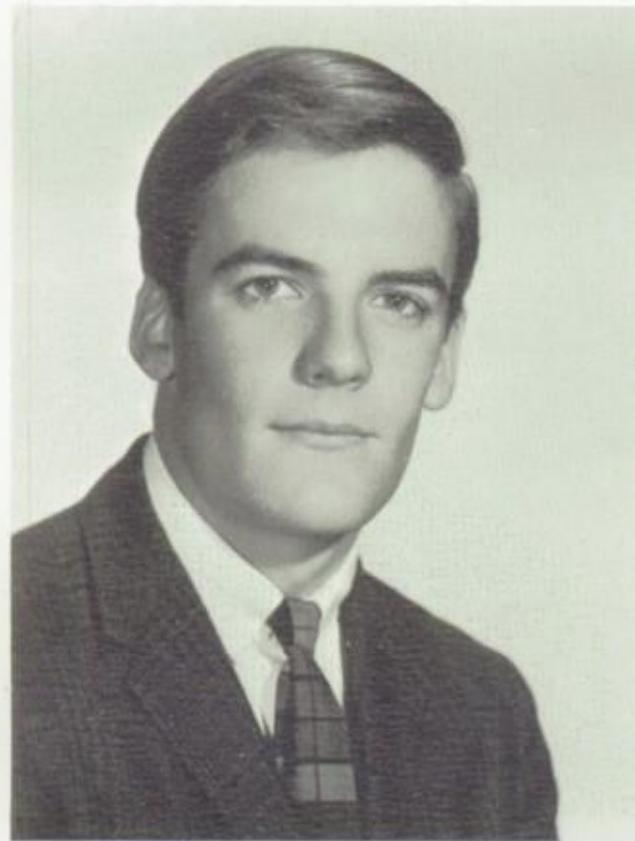
BRIAN McKAY



ROBERT McKELLIP



JUDITH LEE McNATT



CHRIS McMAHON



ROBERT McOSKER



JEAN McVICAR



HELENE MEIER



HELEN MAWICKE



TED MEYER



JONATHAN MILLER



CECI MONTES



BRIAN MOIR



KATHERINE NICHOLSON



DAVID WORTH OELERKING



JONATHAN PEAKE



CONNIE PATRONO



LENE PEDERSEN



KIT PETERS



VIKKI POWER



ROBERT PLUNKET



RICHARD PROKOP



MARY QUINBY



PEGGY REYNOLDS



GRETCHEN RENNER



PETER RHOADS



ALBERT ROGLIANO



EDWIN RUSSELL



NANCY ROWE



RODNEY SCHMIDT



PATRICIA SCHRAMM



GINGER SPENCER



BETSY SPAIDAL



JONICA STEDMAN



LEIGH STONE



SUZANNE TEDESCO



HENRY SULLIVAN



HARRY TETHER



BONNIE TILTON



CARLA TOTERO



ELIZABETH TOOKE



ANN MARSHALL TRIPP



MAURICIO VASQUEZ



DICK WILLIAMS



DIANNE WARE



FRANK WINANT



BIFF — "With the surplus
Yearbook funds, I'll . . ."



MRS. LANDIS — "No, Biff, that
caption can't go in!"

YEARBOOK



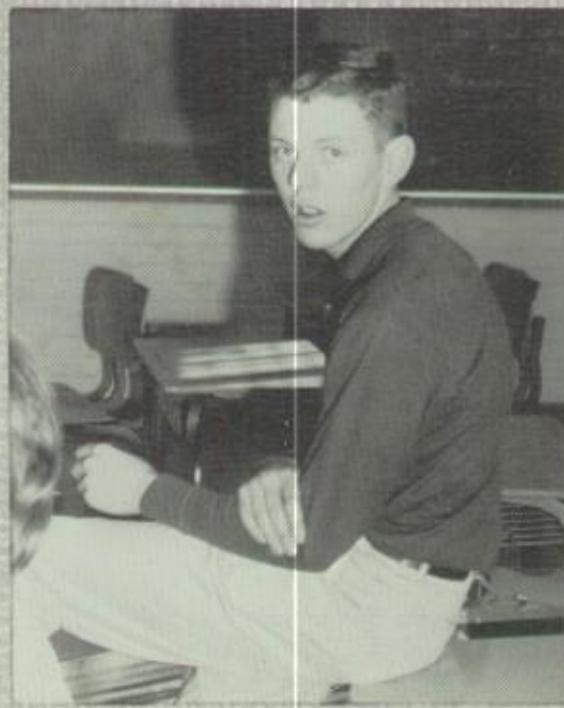
LAURIE — "Scott — that hat!"



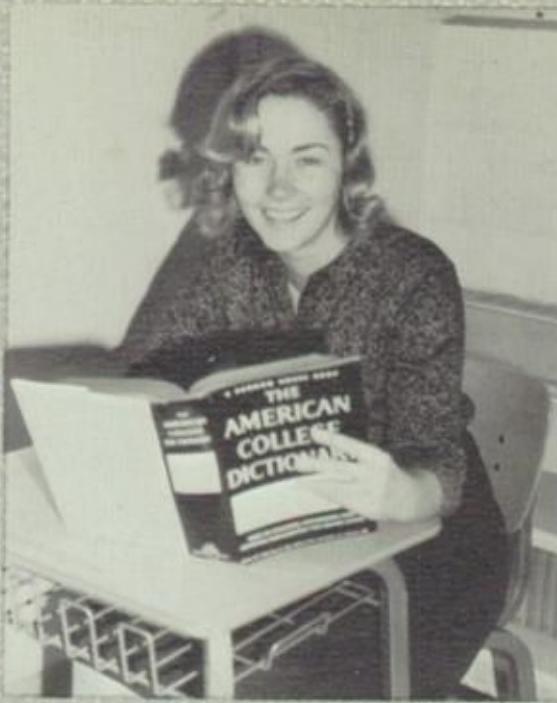
CHARLIE — " You're fired!"



HELEN — "Can't we use this
picture of Adriaan?"



DAVID — "I forgot to put the
film in the camera."



DIANE — Outside Reading?



PEGGY — "Jag är en lille
Svenska flicka."

STAFF



KATER — "No-o-o-o-..."



ANNIE — "Lee who?"



NANCY — Who took the picture?



JANET — "I don't care."

1963

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS



When we first decided to enlarge the Yearbook, I knew that there would be many problems, but until work actually started, I couldn't have imagined how many. It was only through the extra efforts of Mrs. Landis and the staff that we were able to get it accomplished. They are the ones who deserve all the credit that I or anyone else can give them. First of all, I would like to thank Kater for the fine job that she did organizing the photographic schedule, and helping with the odd jobs that had to be done. Diane and Peggy are to be congratulated as well as thanked for the many stories that they edited and put together so well. To Nancy and David go many heartfelt thanks for some of the finest photography I've ever seen, let alone put together into a book. To Ann and Janet go the sincerest thanks for doing the terrific art work and designing that this book-and-a-half required. Without Biff to keep the money in order, I am sure that this would never have come off the press. Finally, special thanks go to Helen and Laurie for all the times that they stayed late into the night working on their magnificent layouts.

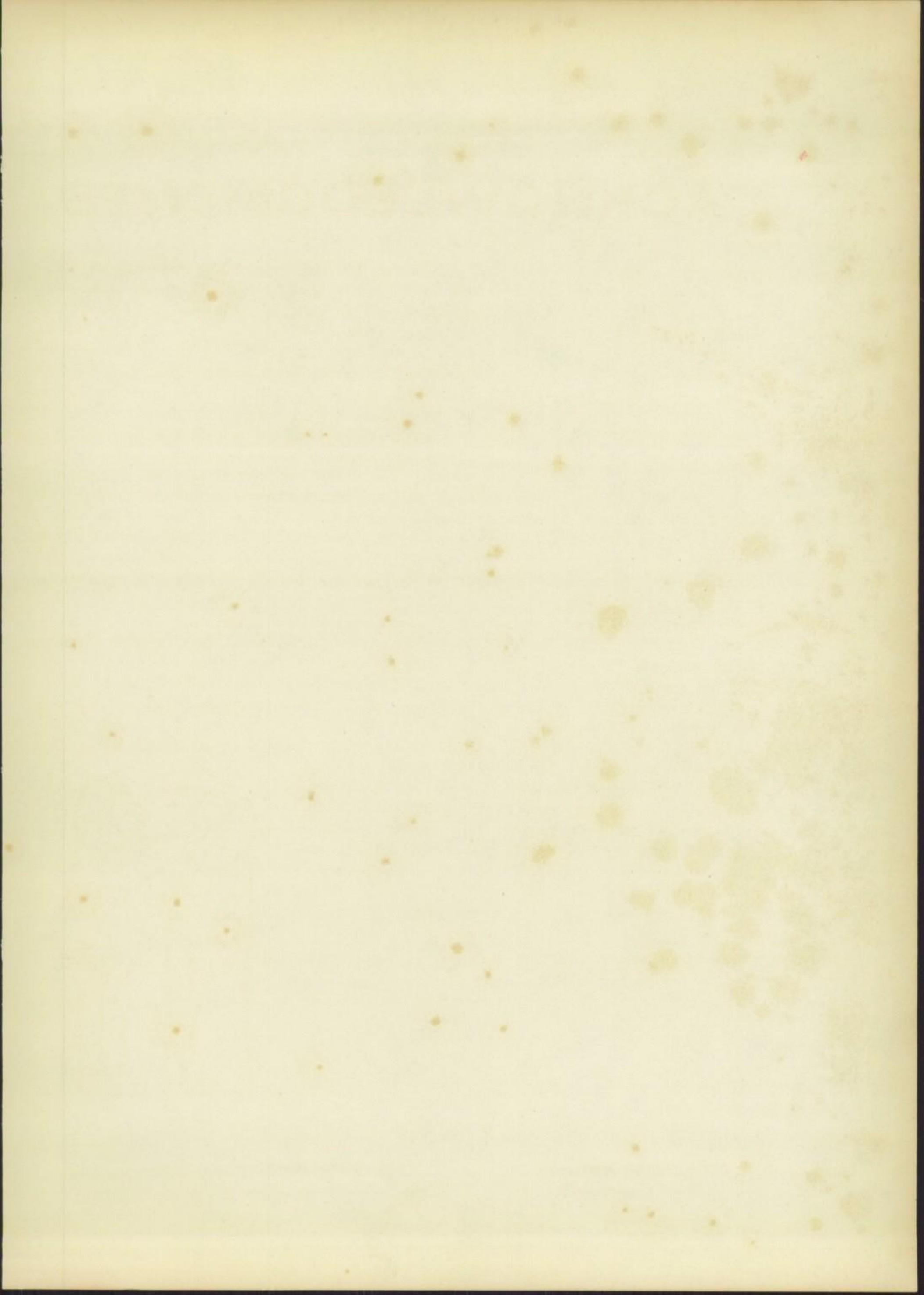
On behalf of the staff, I wish to express our thanks to Mr. Clinton Miller, Mr. Ward Dorrell, Chris Canny, Jeff Fannon, and Mr. George Fouch, who contributed many valuable and necessary photographs.

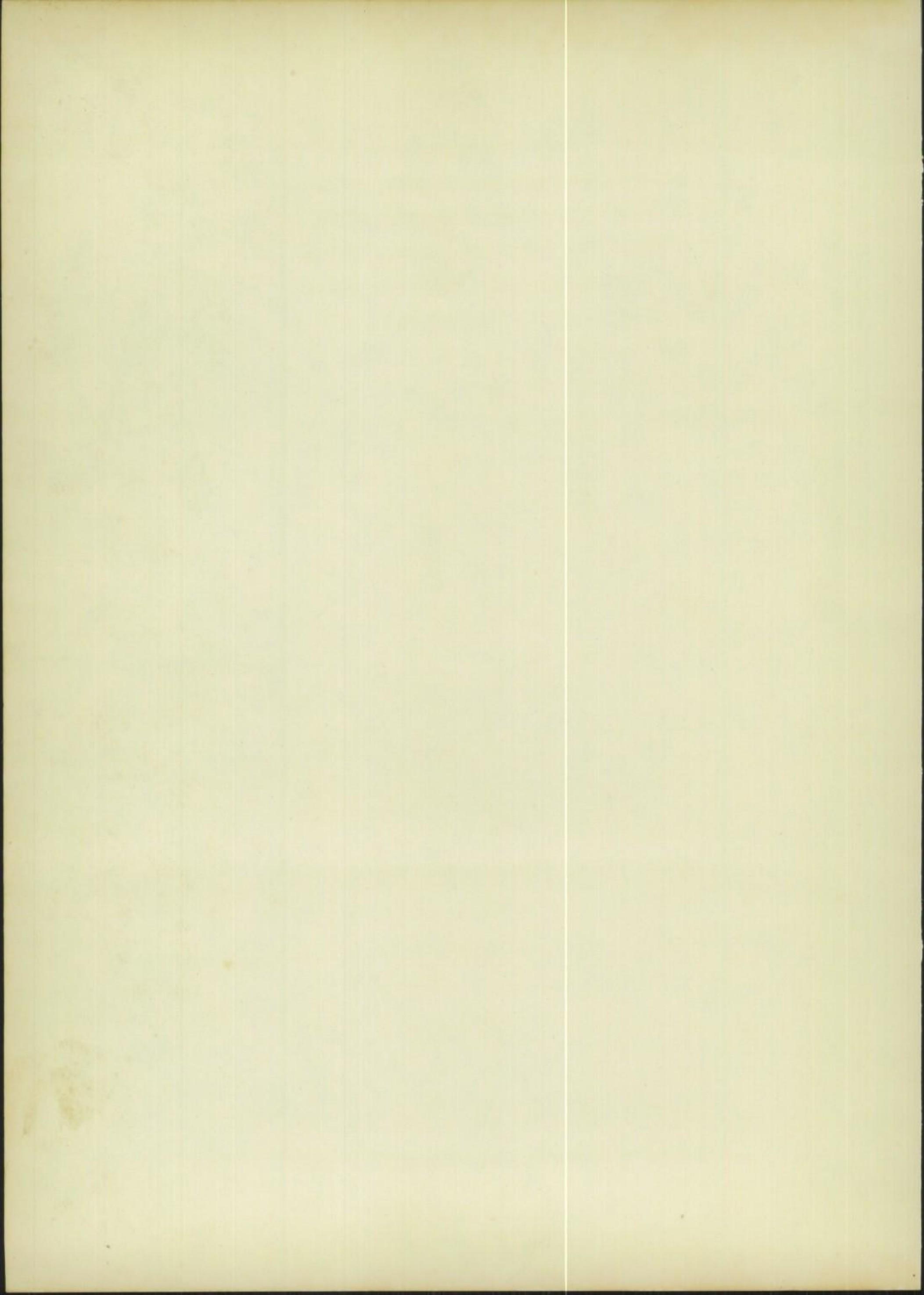
Also, we would like to thank Mr. Mascaro, of Armbruster Studios for all the time he patiently spent taking pictures for us, and Mr. Hawthorne of T. O'Toole and Sons, for giving us priceless help in editing this book.

Lastly, I would personally like to thank Mary Pearl, Mark Ransom, Dougla Pyrke, David McCarley, Jean Lawrence, Jim McElyea, Rose Barer, Harry Gregory, Madeline Gill, and Gordon Harriss for writing their class stories; Jay Colmer, Bestor Cram, Brian McKay, Mike Kuhns, Pat Harriss, Holly Huntley, Judy McNatt, and Sue Tedesco for writing their special stories; and all who so generously contributed candids and helped me identify photographs.

*Charles Barer,
Editor*







~~to Dave~~
That's a real fast guy
hoo! See you in ~~Boo!~~
next year! 8th grad.

Marty

